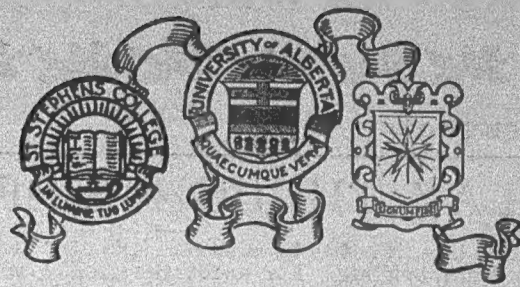


The Gateway



Merry Christmas

1933

VOL. XXIV, No. 11.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1933

EIGHT PAGES



Greetings From The President

The Editor of *The Gateway* has asked me to give a word of Christmas greeting to the students of the University. My thought is a simple one. It is that you may be able at this Christmastide to bring joy and happiness to all your own home circle and to those who are nearest in heart to you. That is the real Christmas message. Further, that you may remember those who are unhappy, distraught, hard pressed by the difficulties of these our times. It may be only in very little things, but it will count greatly in lightening heavy burdens.

There is an ideal that I make bold to ask you as University students to cherish at the Christmas time. The setting of Christmas is peace and goodwill. We now know—only too well—that this is not to be achieved in this world unless many devote their best thinking to the removal of the difficulties in the way of peace. On whom is the responsibility greater than on University people? Here is a tremendous challenge to us all—a challenge that will demand to the full any ability, any level-headedness, any resourcefulness that we possess. There is no greater task than this, and none more difficult. Let us apply ourselves to it.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to every student of the University of Alberta.

R. M. C. Walker

A LAST MESSAGE

Registration . . . the Junior Prom—a trip to Hell . . . and now . . . Christmas! Evergreen and Gold extends the Season's Greetings both to the deserving and the undeserving. Get your Year Book picture in before you leave . . . or . . . Santa Claus won't call at your house!

Will all Graduates please see that their Year Book pictures are taken before leaving on their Christmas holidays. Also all Epitaphs written—merely include your full name, your home, and a statement of ten words about your pet hate or pet hobby. Mary Slattery and Lois Hammond are in charge of Epitaphs. Of course you'll assist the ladies!

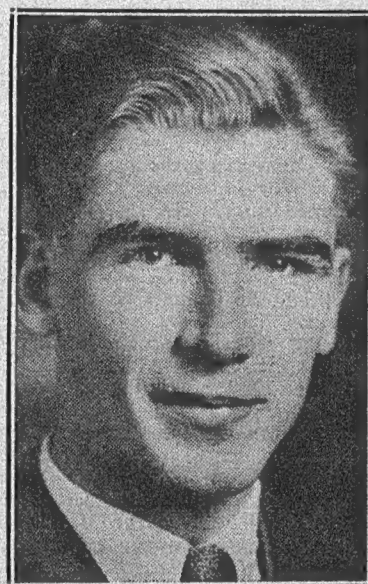
Greetings From The Gateway

May we share with you the well-wishing of the season. We thank you for your criticism and co-operation in the past, and look forward to an ever-increased enthusiasm in the New Year. If we have any message, it is only this, let the gladness of the season sweep out of your minds and hearts the despondency that is so real a part of our lives, and return fresh to face a new year.

And so, "God Bless Us Every One."

Greetings From The Union President

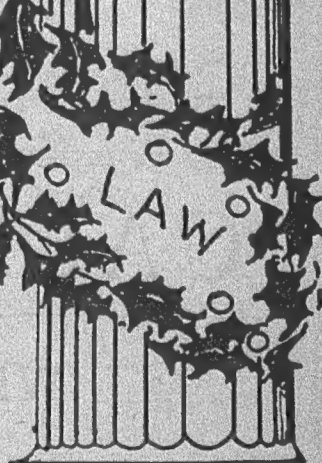
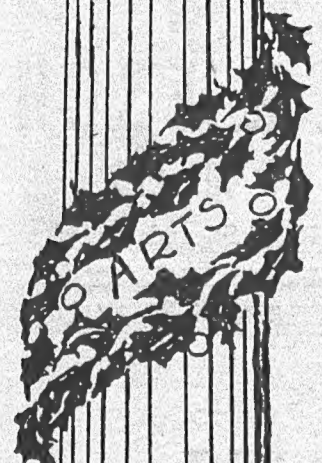
The Christmastide message of "Goodwill to Men" has given perhaps the greatest inspiration to high thinking and noble living the human family has ever received. It is the essential motive which stirs nations in their attempts for international peace. Harmonious life in the community depends upon the goodwill of its members. So too, we, as a family of students, are able to enjoy not only the training of minds unafraid to travel, but also association with one another which make for a richer life.



Union the wish, that the joy which comes with Christmas will make brighter the days of the coming year.

HUGH A. ARNOLD.

Varsity Meets Canadians Dec. 16



LAY THOUGHTS OF A CO-ED

This title, it has to be admitted, is somewhat baffling. For about two weeks ago it was pointed out, with infinite subtlety and tact, by a student who felt the burden of his seniority, that co-eds simply did not have thoughts. We disagree, singly and in unison. As a tangible proof of our erudite personalities we would like to play a little searchlight on the so-called cynicism of the sophomores, seniors and, to a lesser extent, juniors. The freshmen are almost too refreshingly naive to be even tinged with it. But the sophs think it's smart and the seniors are convinced of it. Alas! We know not why! Because, however amusing it may be in youth, it is still a pitiful thing, and indicates a warped nature or an undeveloped mind. If we would express it in as nicely balanced sentences as the following it might perhaps be forgiven:

"Whether we speak in accents loud or soft, we all speak folly; whether our road is over 'pavements' or 'side-

walks,' we all walk in meaningless circles; whether we set our watches five hours fast or five hours slow, Time is bearing us along the same sombre fathomless waters; whether the wind blows east or west, our words are scattered sooner or later into the final darkness; whether we salute the Star Spangled Banner or the Union Jack; whether the tune is 'My Country 'tis of Thee' or 'God Save the King'—the ultimate melody is the same—a melody which is only an echo—an echo played by an unseen player, who laughs as he plays behind the curtain of the clouds."

But, pray, let us put aside this pose and learn with Lavengro that "life is sweet."

For those of us who have found Aldous Huxley's work an incentive to thought, this passage may prove interesting. He has been discussing, through one of his characters in "Those Barren Leaves," the conflict of deep emotion in the drama.

"At some distant future date when society is organized in a rational manner so that every individual occupies the position and does the work for which his capacity really fits him. When education has ceased to instill into the minds of the young, fantastic prejudices instead of truths, when the endocrine glands have been taught to function in perfect harmony and diseases have been suppressed, all our literature of conflict and unhappiness will seem strangely incomprehensible; and our taste for the spectacle of mental torture will be regarded as an obscene perversion of which decent men should feel ashamed. Joy will take the place of suffering as the principal theme of art; in process, it may be, art will cease to exist. A happy people, we now say, has no history; and we might add that happy individuals have no literature. The novelist dismisses in a paragraph his hero's twenty years of happiness; over a week of misery and spiritual debate he will linger through twenty chapters. When there is no misery, he will have nothing to write about."

The Dramat Executive might consider this when choosing the Spring Play—for in this University there is what is considered a high-brow tendency.

PHONE 22111

New Low Rates

Jack Hays Ltd.
TAXICABSHEATED PACKARD SEDANS
DRIVURSELF CARS

10056 101st Street

COUGHLIN'S

The Capitol

BEAUTY PARLORS

Edmonton's Oldest and Largest
Permanent Waving StaffCompliments
of the Season

FOX SHOE STORE Ltd.

YOUR PATRONAGE IS APPRECIATED

For Something New and a
Little Different

SEE OUR

Evening and Afternoon
DRESSES

AT REDUCED PRICES

Irene's Ladywear Ltd.

10143 101st Street

Edmonton

ST. JOSEPH'S
CAFETERIAWISHES ITS
PATRONS

A

Merry Christmas

and a

Happy 1934

CO-ED COLUMNS
DO PEOPLE CHANGE?

There is today a great fanfare about sophistication. We like to think we are the last word in twentieth century models—gleaming metal trappings, streamlined dash, and the "straight-8" speed of the devil. We don't wear crinolines unless we want to, we don't get fined for cussing the King, and we've pretty well eliminated all the love-nonsense. We are enthusiastic about nothing, unless it be the zeal with which we hide any lurking shred of childish curiosity. The moon has become a mere object in interstellar space which reflects the light of the sun and has something to do with the tides. It only affects dogs and scientists. Women are voting, babies are side-lines, and radium has upset the atomic theory. But do people really change?

Didn't the gay old Romans who discarded their togas to loll in scented baths feel much the same? They probably had a card-index system of the best dancing girls in town, and they undoubtedly thought the Pantheon was the last thing in simplicity and up-to-date architecture. To say nothing of governments. They had that business worked out to the last "coloni."

Let's go back further than that. Solomon with his cedar temple, his consummate tact in the matter of splitting infants, the finished art with which he made the Queen of Sheba believe she was the first instead of the thousandth and first, must have been a polished gentleman of the first water. The shoe-eyed Cleo, playing around with Octavia's husband on the green waters of the Nile, was no girl from the country. Both she and the famous Helen probably saved their consciences by feeling fearfully modern and awfully courageous in thus expressing their true personality and being pioneers of modern morals.

We haven't invented modernism. The French gallants of the Louis Quinze mode believed they were "la crème fouettée" of history. They were naughtily immoral in the approved dashing and modern style, and they wrote biting satires on the superfluity of religion and sentiment. Probably every great race at the apogee of her power has felt modern, has felt that she was the essence of the ages, that she was the concentrate of the "chic" of the past. But it won't last. At least if history can predict anything of the future. Flower-like demureness will become the mode, even though it be only "a worn-out echo of a sentimental past." We'll get back to the stage where the moon will become an alabaster lamp again, a silvery glow to make all men poets.

No, people don't change. We just pass through phases like the caterpillar. We're in a hard cocoon for a while, then we emerge on the wings of a romantic revival, to dance around to the pantheistic strain of a Back-to-Nature movement. Then we take up our armour again when we get to that decadent, "just-past-the-zenith" stage of our civilization. Whether we're down in the trough or up on the crest of the wave, we're still human, with the same basic depths of sympathy and need for the flow of human love bearing us up.

came closer, and the whole idol moved, tilted upwards. The wooden boards on which he was lying became a rude ladder leading up into the interior of the image. He clung to it, head awl with the motion. An abrupt jar as the idol settled into its place told him his danger was over.

After making sure the diamond was safe, he straightened his cramped limbs and descended the ladder. At the bottom he felt around the wall for an opening, at first confidently, then with increasing anxiety. When at length the full realization of his predicament came over him, he beat against the sides of the idol until his hands were torn and bleeding, but in vain. He flung himself against the inexorable walls, but his efforts were futile. The goddess remained motionless on her pedestal.

Many years later some white scientists, interested in folk lore, heard an old man tell of a miraculous time when the goddess had cried out.

"Eye of the Idol"

The man was lost. The jungle night folded around him its scented cloying blackness as he stumbled along. Trees whipped his face; the moist fever-ridden breath of the marshes, like the odor of some wild animal, filled his lungs, stifling him. His wide-opened eyes tried vainly to pierce into the impenetrable darkness, which seemed to press down upon his eyelids. He was more than blind.

Tripping on a trailing vine, he sprawled forward. As he stretched out his hand to rise, his groping fingers touched something slimy cold, and he recoiled in disgust as the snake glided away with a whispering rustle of the grass. The opaque night was shattered abruptly by the roar of a hunting lion, loud and menacing, and he leaped up in quick alarm. Then silence fell. The blackness surged over him again with renewed mystery.

Sudden panic gripped him, and he started to run in blind fright. Stumbling, tripping, colliding with trees, falling, rising, plunging on and on in terror-crazed flight, at last he burst, sobbing for breath, into a clearing. Here huddled a tiny village, deserted, it seemed, save where a faint light shone from a building larger than the others, and set apart from them. Trembling from his mad race through the jungle, the man stooped under the low door and entered.

Vast and terrible, the idol burst on him as he came in from the night. Huge, hideous, many-armed, lit by the uncertain flare of the torches, it towered over him threateningly. Around its gaping mouth were ugly stains, mute relics of past savageries. In its painted forehead blazed one eye, a gorgeous diamond, its hidden fires glimmering in the faint torch-light.

The man's eyes fixed upon it covetously, greedily. Pausing, he listened. No sound could be heard. He softly crept to the ugly image and scrambled up to its lap. The diamond shone above him—nearer now—and so lovely that his eyes burned with desire. The carvings of the figure's body and arms gave him a toe-hold, and slowly he worked his way up its immense bulk. As he loosened the stone from its setting, the idol swayed on its pedestal, and crashed to the floor of the temple, bearing with it the man, clutching still the flawless diamond.

Dizzy from the force of his fall, he was struggling to his feet, when he heard the quick rush of footsteps, and the voices of men. He glanced around him. He must find shelter! A large black cavern showed ahead of him. The idol was hollow! He darted into it just as an excited group of villagers hurried into the temple, led by a wildly gesticulating priest. Renewed uproar broke forth as the men saw their fallen goddess. The man inside the great figure lay quietly in his refuge. He heard the shrill voice of the priest above the now subdued clamor. The voices

Edmonton Hat Cleaners

And Shoe Shine Parlors
We clean and block hats
satisfactorilyLadies' and Gentlemen's
Hats of any kind made
larger or smallerCountry orders solicited too
We have been in business for
18 years

Phone 26934. 10121 101st St.

CO-ED SPORT

By J. F.

The faculty and students were contestants in a friendly badminton tournament. According to most accounts reported, the faculty came, saw and conquered. Immediately afterwards the somewhat crestfallen students were treated to a delightful tea, that served to restore their hitherto drooping spirits.

Among those playing were: Fern Atkinson, who wielded her racket in the students' cause with great effect; Barbara Adams, a creditable newcomer to Varsity tournaments, and the familiar figures of Lois Latimer, Mary Smith, Lois Murray and Janet Atkin.

Varsity mermaids took their final dip for the season on Friday last. The club now reports several bright prospects on hand, and so hopes to build up a scintillating set of performers for the annual intervarsity swimming meet.

Of course, there's Ev Barnett, and she speaks for herself. Then, too, there is Betty Fox, and we expect to see her doing things this year. Phyllis Mullen will probably contribute diving form for the affair. Hazel Wilkinson and Flo Williams put in a splendid initial appearance, some time ago, and we most certainly want to see them "splash around" for the next month or so in preparation for the swimming meet.

Tuesday the Gradettes played Varsity in a purely exhibition game. Now that the dust has settled, it may be said, judging from the score sheet, that Varsity has turned out a better team than for some time past.

Amy Cogswell, Irene and Ev Barnett, and Ruth Carlyle scored on plays that clicked all the way up to the basket. They were ably assisted by Mary Howard, K. Swallow and Marg Sutton.

Of course, the Gradettes took every chance offered to score with an admirable combination of fast passes to help them along. The precision of their play, the smoothness of their form, besides having its advantages for the Gradettes, offered the on-lookers a sample of what may be called basketball.

In contrast to the Gradettes' smooth system of play, Varsity faced another defeat from the wiry, aggressive play of the Eskimos. With Boness and Oliver drilling in on every opening and their "scrappy" guards coming right in to nab the ball "from our midst," Varsity made little headway after the first period. Then, too, it may be said that our "method" of substitution had little effect for the better.

In a loud voice, and the priests had told of wonders to come. They discovered in the ruins of the image a skull and a few bones. Among them lay a glorious gem—the eye of the idol.

—W. A. L.

Lucille's

Christmas Gift

Suggestions

Sweaters	\$2.95
Skirts	\$2.95
Blouses	\$2.50
Jewelry	50c to \$5.00
Bags	\$1.95 to \$7.00
Hosiery	79c to \$1.50
Scarves	95c to \$1.95

10158 Jasper Ave.

WHAT
FINER
GIFTS
THAN
BOOKS
TO
EXPRESS
THE
GIVER'S
TASTEA. H. ESCH
& CO., LTD.

104th St. and Jasper

LOUIS TRUDEL
FURS
LIMITED

Exclusive Furriers

See our large stock of

FUR COATS

Martin, Mink and Fox

Neck Pieces

Albion Blk.,

10023-102nd Ave.

Phone 22213

Edmonton

Gale Goes To Saskatchewan For Athletic Meet

Man Alone Held Responsible For Consequences of Science

IT ALL DEPENDS ON MAN

Dr. G. Hunter Gives Fearless Presentation of a Scientist's Views on Modern Conditions

Is Science becoming a menace to humanity? It all depends on humanity, said Dr. G. Hunter, speaking at the Philosophical meeting last Thursday. Dr. Sonet, chairman, introduced the speaker, hinting that a fearless presentation could be expected. It turned out, in effect, to be just that. Characterizing the lecture by sweeping statements, Dr. Hunter covered his topic thoroughly.

In commencing, the Doctor reminded his audience that it is as hard to see man's problems in perspective as it is for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle. He declared that physics reached the end of its child-bearing age about 1900, and that from now on biologists will become important. "These gentlemen are going to destroy more gods and heavens than physics ever dreamt of. There will not be much mystery left about sex in the next generation."

"Science has given to man, in Biblical language, more than Satan ever promised Jesus in the wilderness. Man accepted it . . . before we can say whether the new-found power will be used for good or evil. There is no good under heaven that may not be abused instead of used."

"I do not propose to deal with methods of human slaughter. That is of minor importance . . . culture can disappear without the spectacle of high explosive." War, he said, cannot be stopped; its causes must be removed.

Then on the subject of education: " . . . the average child born into the world is as a piece of clay. In the hands of an artist—the good teacher—the final product is a credit to the name of 'homo sapiens,' but in the hands of those who do not know their material, we get a caricature that makes us feel more like weeping than laughing."

Of the social sciences, he proclaimed that much of the experiment is mere "eyewash." "Economics has had few unbiased thinkers since Adam Smith. Recently it has lost all philosophic contacts, and has become a matter of bookkeeping. An economist can always tell you why a tube of tooth paste should be worth more than a bushel of wheat, or a pint of aerated water worth more than a quart of milk, but no sane persons can answer such questions."

Then on the history of man: "In ancient civilization slavery was an institution which made culture possible in the free population. The abolition of slavery was a great accomplishment, but humanity has not yet filled the place left by slaves. We are in the transition stage between slavery and the intelligent use of the machine to replace the slave. Having not yet learned to use the machine to make all men free from drudgeries, those who have most interest in maintaining the present economic state try to convince us

that mere manual work is good for our souls, though no mention is made of our brains. I am quite convinced that long hours of manual work with subsequent fatigue is not only bad for our thinking powers, but simply inhibits thought."

"Too much credit is given to the student who earns his expenses during a University career, when his parents are perfectly able to pay those expenses. I think that too much credit can not be given to the student who pays his own way through university when he simply has to earn the money. But in both cases it is a pity if a student's leisure has to be invaded by thoughts of earning money, for leisure is a prerequisite to contemplation and study. The criticism of this view is that students do not know how to use leisure; my answer is that we must give them leisure to learn to use. It is no use giving lectures about how to use leisure. They must have leisure. If we can give them intellectual interests, I have great faith that their leisure will be well spent, that it will not be idleness and boredom."

He pointed out that this problem of leisure once solved, our slaves, the machines, could do our work for us and men could devote themselves to culture and create a modern Utopia.

Dealing with Canada, he deplored the fact that cultural and professional interests are held in low esteem.

"It is a curious fact that outside of McGill, private enterprise has done practically nothing for Canadian universities. The business world and newspapers, however, are perhaps more gratuitous with their advice to universities than in any country I know of. No opportunity seems to be missed for discrediting academic and professional opinion."

In closing, he quoted, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might; for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom in the grave whither thou goest!"

A spirited discussion then transpired among the members of the large crowd.

FLASH!

WOMEN'S HOCKEY TEAM EXHIBITS STRENGTH

It was only their first game of the season, and that against a team about 50 per cent. senior. Admittedly outclassed in every department of the game—skating, stick-handling, shooting—the team fell to a 12-0 defeat. Taking 55 minutes to get started, the girls put on an offensive during the last five minutes which left us with a suspicion that with a few more seasoning games they will be a team to be reckoned with in the coming season's schedule.

COUNCIL GIVE UNDERGRAD TO HOUSE ECCERS

Meeting on Tuesday Decides to Send Gale to Saskatchewan—Class System Under Investigation

No mention should be made about the promptness of the opening of the meeting because big shots never have to be on time anyway.

Smiling Hugh Arnold silenced the Council with a frown, and proceeded to business. As usual, the minutes were read, corrected and adopted without any wild uproar, and the members embarked on their short trip.

What seemed to be the chief amusement of the excursionists was a game using the Point System, and it wasn't bridge, even though a lot of things were said about nothing. In this game nobody got somewhere, and by nobody I mean nobody, not Kilkenny, and the committee appointed to investigate were told to investigate some more.

Out of all the scramble of words, two or three sentences appear. "The Students' Union is not responsible for classes or clubs unless all the officers of the organization have been ratified by the Council," and the Students' Union has the power of unseating any officer if he doesn't eat an apple every day and get to bed by three, so look to your stills, all ye of little faith.

A conference of the four western universities is being held at the U. of S. during Christmas week to discuss inter-university sports, and by all indications Fred Gale is going to spend his holidays in conference. "You tell them, Freddie boy! Who says there ain't no Santa Claus?"

French debates don't seem to be so popular, for when the Council members were asked which they would prefer—a British team, French-speaking, or a women's team—the British team secured 15 votes, the women's team 7 votes, and the French-speaking team 3 votes, so draw your own conclusions.

It looks as though the past isn't buried, for lo and behold, here comes the spectre of the Junior Prom. The less said the better. A committee, consisting of Miss Polley, Gale and Ayre, was appointed to investigate class organization and sale of tickets of not only the Junior class, but of all classes, from the aristocratic Senior to the humble Freshman.

"Treason, graft or fraudulence, bigamy, theft or negligence, first offence or innocence, we want to put on the Undergrad," such was the yell, or I should say howl, of the Law Club; but 'Who's afraid of the Law Club?' says the House Ec; "we have never put on one, so it is our turn to make arrangements for the Undergrad Dance."

"Who are these upstarts and of what the sex?" says Kilkenny. "Throw him out," says Ives, the defender of the weak. Thus they argue back and forth, each club claiming the right to put on the dance, until some bright lad suggested drawing lots. At that Arnold put down his foot, and said, "No sweep-

HAVE STUDENTS LOST THEIR NERVE?

Not While Taurus Maintains His Defiant Independence!

Up and down the hallways we hear the charge made that students have lost their nerve. We no longer have courage enough to take a decisive step, nor intelligible enough to formulate a plan. Nor is there any sign of convalescing from this acute attack of flabbiness of the will. Perhaps we are patients who do not wish to recover?

But the co-eds have not entirely lost their nerve. Their passion is to make gentlemen of us—to mould our crude behaviour to finer shape. They do find us stubborn material; witness the excellent lessons in etiquette we receive at the Wauneta Reception and the Pembina Prance.

We listen to the words of a student, a Frankenstein of energy and independence, as he is asked if his picture is in for the Year Book yet. He is told that the book is going to have twice the size page and at least 60 more pages. Also the individual photographs in the book will be at least three times larger than formerly, so that all faces will be distinctly seen; consequently he must look his best before the camera in order that the photographer may catch all the finer features. His answer is positively heartbreaking. It betrays the disintegration of a great and noble spirit, consumed by the thought of having to be photographed! Such an indignity; the picture may not turn out to be as beautiful as it should to do justice to his manly features! And furthermore, his picture is reserved for The Gateway! Brief spells of his old joy of life and pantheistic love of nature alternate with doubt and torment. The photographer's studio is the background of an agony which leaves deep traces on his exuberant imagination.

But somehow we do gather enough courage to drag ourselves toward the photographer, even if late, all for the good of the Year Book. There is something heroic in this blind faith in the benevolence of the camera, the glorification of youth and courage. Courage, virility, audacity, the desire to "live dangerously" are still essential elements of Varsity ethics.

NO BASIS

"These statements are not based on any actual foundation of facts," said Dr. Wallace, when interviewed by a Gateway reporter on Thursday morning concerning the reports which had recently appeared in the local press to the effect that the Honorable Vincent Massey, Mr. E. W. Beatty and himself were mentioned as possible successors to the late Sir Arthur Currie as President of McGill University.

stakes will be allowed in this our University."

The representatives of the House Ec smiled at Ken Ives and the rest of the males, and won the privilege of putting on the Undergrad Dance in January.

Here endeth the first lesson.

Who Zoo Queries Gateway Reporter in Zoo Interview

Riotous Inaugural Meeting of U. of A. Zoological Society Gets Under Way—Cec Jackman, Chairman and Head Censor—Barney Ringwood Cheer Leader and Secretary—George Casper, Member (Originally in Absentia)

Hearing reports (loud ones) of the foundation of a new society on the campus, two energetic reporters from The Gateway took it upon themselves Monday evening to attend part of the first session of the Zoological Society of the University of Alberta, held in room 143 Arts.

A brilliantly executed (the society should be, too) sign hung on the door bearing in large letters the inviting caption, "Private—Please do not Disturb." Ignoring their usual pleasant manner this detail, your reporters quietly barged into the meeting and sat down unobtrusively at the back of the room.

The chair was well occupied by Pres. C. W. Jackman, who was engaged in keeping the meeting in order by means of some well-directed language and a few dirty looks (we almost said stories). Secretary and Cheer Leader "Barney" Ringwood was acting in his second capacity (which is said to be no larger than his first), coaching from the sidelines. Mr. Casper drew necessary as well as other diagrams, and made necessary and other notes as the evening's lecture (given by Mr. Casper) proceeded. The subject, apparently (that is, to Mr. Casper), concerned itself with the family trees of vertebrate and invertebrate beings. The Gateway reporters possibly being numbered amongst the latter. (Perhaps it was Mr. Ringwood who gave the lecture—it really doesn't matter.)

Mr. Ringwood's short but ample demonstration, illustrated by various classical poses, on the art of sleeping in lectures was well received by the audience (both of them). A stranger apparently desirous of joining the society appeared about this time, and undertook to tell a short story, somewhat to the detriment of Mr. Ringwood's lecture and the annoyance of Mr. Ringwood, who was heard to mutter, "I'm going home and study some Zoo!"

Not to be outdone by this rank outsider, President Cec Jackman proceeded to expound a long and complicated riddle about a farmer who apparently took less time to walk along a fence in one direction than in another. The comment of one of The Gateway reporters that the farmer probably went post-haste in one direction was for some reason or other not well received by the meeting; in fact, several bad marks were chalked up against Jackman.

ORGAN RECITAL FOR STUDENTS

Cheerful, Agreeable Organ Music to be Offered in Experimental Concert

In an interview, Prof. L. H. Nichols informed The Gateway of an experimental musical recital of organ music Monday afternoon after labs and lectures. Such an innovation would not be entirely new, it having been a popular institution during the first three years after the installation of the organ.

"I plan giving a recital of cheerful, agreeable music on the organ next Monday at 5:00 sharp. This will be more or less an experiment, and if the time proves fairly satisfactory to students, further recitals will be given after the holidays on Monday at 4:45."

During the first three years after the organ was installed, Monday afternoon recitals were a regular institution, and it is hoped that students will find it convenient and pleasant to spend forty minutes in this way after lectures and labs.

GERMAN CLUB

A banquet will be held on Wednesday, Dec. 20th, at 6:30 p.m., in the Rainbow Room of the Tuck Shop. Dancing afterwards. Admission 50c. All students of German are invited. Come and join the club! Please bring your song books.

I Saw This Week

Ed McCormick "complaining" about having his picture on the front page of last week's Gateway.
Lois Hammond wearing a diamond.
Harold Riley receiving congratulations Sunday morning.
Taurus boasting that he made every page of The Gateway last week.
A Varsity Ski Club Member out skiing.
Ed McCormick receiving his weekly mail.
Art Wilson trying to show Guy Kinnear how to skate.
Taurus making Ed McCormick "no-taurious."
Guy Kinnear trying to show Art Wilson how to manage the rink.

PRINCESS THEATRE

SHOWING: SATURDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY

SLIM SOMMERVILLE and ZASU PITTS in

"Her First Mate"

AND

TED HEALY'S GORGEOUS COLOR-TONE REVUE

"Nertsery Rhymes"

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE SATURDAY

2 p.m. to 11 p.m.

COMING: WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY

HIT No. 1:

HIT No. 2:

"This Day and Age"

"Billion Dollar Scandal"

Jazz What? Whence? Why Not?

Modern Dance Music is Vindicated in Paper Read Before the Musical Club

At the monthly meeting of the University Musical Club in Athabasca Lounge last Sunday, Mr. Fraser Macdonald delivered a paper which, as President Jones remarked, carried a chip on its shoulder, for the subject chosen was "Jazz: What? Whence? Why Not?"

Mr. Macdonald first outlined how jazz-bands came to exist, when in 1925 a few musicians at New Orleans hit upon the then novel idea of each playing a different tune at the same time. They became the rage of that city, and later made appearances in Chicago, where imitators sprang up right and left. Originally jazz was only impromptu. Each player played the first tune that came into his head, and hoped that it would harmonize with whatever tunes his confreres improvised. Later on, one player was given the option of choosing the melody while the others added the accompaniment.

When it was generally realized that jazz bands would continue as the vogue, for some time at least, more serious-minded musicians turned their attention to providing orchestrations for jazz bands.

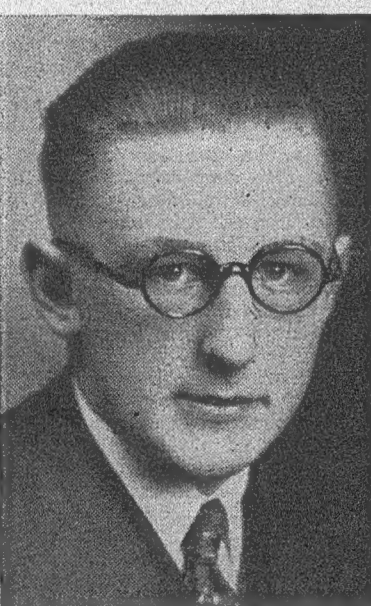
The essential difference between orchestras and jazz bands is the fact that while in the former the violin is primarily a solo instrument, in the latter it occupies a secondary position. The saxophone, this most abused of instruments, has usurped its place.

Syncope, that is, the superimposing of a different time upon the regular beat, is often made use of in jazz, but is in no way a synonym for it.

Another device often used in jazz is the "break." An abrupt stop is made in the piece while a soloist plays an impromptu cadenza, after which the others again join in.

Sometimes jazz compositions are built up by themes with variations, just as those of the great masters, yet unlike these latter, jazz variations are restricted, since the rhythm cannot be broken, for jazz is a form of dance music.

ADMITTED TO THE BAR

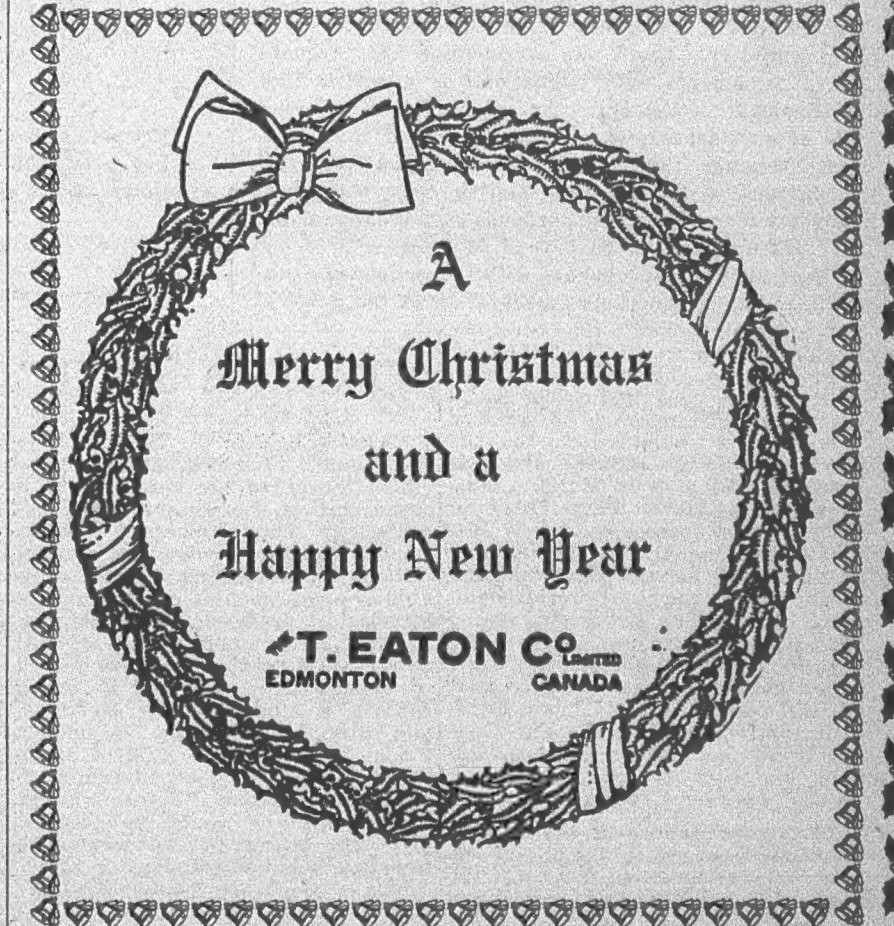


WILBUR BOWKER, B.A., LL.B.

Mr. Bowker is the University of Alberta's latest contribution to the legal profession.

In the words of Mr. Justice Ives, one must be brave indeed to apply for admission to practice in these stressful times, but bravery has always been the keynote of Wilbur's life, for besides having graduated in Arts and in Law, this young lawyer was in 1932 Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway.

We congratulate Mr. Bowker, and wish that he may have the success he so justly deserves in his chosen profession.



GIFT SUGGESTIONS FROM THE CORNER DRUG

FOR HER—

CUTEX NAIL SETS.....40c to \$4.50
COMPACTS.....\$1.00 to \$6.50
YARDLEY'S GIFT SETS.....90c to \$5.00
PERFUMES (finest odors).....50c to \$18.00
SHEAFFER and WATERMAN FOUNTAIN PENS, Sets.....\$3.75 to \$15.00
FANCY BRIDGE CARDS.....50c to \$2.00

FOR HIM—

ROLLS RAZORS.....\$6.50 to \$12.00
SHAVING BRUSHES.....50c to \$8.50
MEN'S ZIPPER BRUSH SETS.....\$5.00 to \$14.50
YARDLEY'S SHAVING SETS.....\$1.10 to \$4.50
WILLIAMS' SHAVING SETS.....\$1.00
SHEAFFER PEN SETS.....\$3.75 to \$15.00
YARDLEY'S SHAVING BOWLS.....\$1.10
CIGARETTES and CIGARS.

We will wrap and pack for mailing any article purchased here. Ask for a Gift Book

CORNER DRUG STORE

Graduate Druggist Always in Attendance
JASPER AVE. at 102nd ST. EDMONTON

The University Studio Thanks Students and Staff for their Loyal Support

OVER 400 YEAR BOOK PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN TO DATE

Studio Reopens for Taking on January 4th



THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper, published by The Students' Union of the University of Alberta
Gateway Office: 151 Arts. Phone 32026.

Editor-in-Chief Chas. A. Perkins
Managing Editor Tom Costigan
Associate Editor Douglas McDermid
Associate Editor Chris Jackson
Associate Editor Wm. Epstein
Women's Editor Magdalena Polley
News Editor John Corley
Sports Editor Cec Jackson
Asst. Sports Editor George F. Casper
Feature Editor John Garrett
Casserole Ted Bishop
Proof Editor Harvey Johnston
Exchange Bob Scott
Asst. Exchange T. MacNab
Librarian Mary Smith

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager Jack Tuck
Advertising Manager Ed. Davidson
Circulation Manager Bruce Whittaker

WHY WORRY?

The New Year brings new hopes, it bestows on all mankind the inalienable right to expect from the future something better than has been received from the past. In short, it creates optimism.

The future holds for all Canadians a great promise which will soon be realized.

Casting aside such relatively minor points as currency, unemployment and trade decreases, which will be solved and forgotten in a few years, and turning to our birthright as exemplified by our geographical position, our natural resources and our water power, the dispassionate investigator is quite likely to become an incorrigible optimist.

The trouble with most so-called Canadians today is that they are afraid of their shadows. Cast off by France, unwantingly accepted by England, Canada has developed an inferiority complex, which has been further aggravated by the meteor-like rise of our powerful neighbor, the United States. We are independent, but we don't and don't want to realize it, but choose instead to hide under England's skirts and expect protection and help from her, which history has proven she has never given and never expects to give.

Just as soon as we turn our thoughts from Europe and concentrate on our home affairs we will commence to realize that we hold the source of invaluable wealth. Then we will develop a national consciousness and conceive that we have a large percentage of that which is necessary for human life, and that sometime soon the other peoples of the world, who at present seem to disregard us, must of absolute necessity come to us for help and guidance.

T. C.

ON WORLD AFFAIRS

At Xmas, 1932, the general outlook in international affairs was one of nervous anticipation and timid optimism. After the financial crisis of the early summer, there were definite signs of improvement and cause for hope in the economic field. The highly satisfactory conclusion of the Lausanne Conference gave high promise of a solution to the problem of international indebtedness. The British Commonwealth of Nations still trusted in possible benefits from the Ottawa Conference. Roosevelt had been recently elected to the Presidency of the United States by a huge majority. There was considerable talk of qualitative armaments with indications of a satisfactory disarmament settlement. And there was a growing tide of confidence and hope in the forthcoming London Economic Conference. True, Japan was still troublesome in the Far East, and Germany was internally in a turmoil, but the problems they created at the time did not seem to be beyond solution.

And so 1933 was launched with tremendous real possibilities for considerable amelioration of the political and economic maladies that beset the world. But the spirit of optimism received a rude jolt in January when Hitler spring into the arena of international affairs when he received Hindenburg's nomination to the Chancellorship in January and succeeded at the polls in March. Mussolini's Four-Power Pact failed to allay the nervousness caused by Hitler's blasting methods. In the rest of the world, however, hope persisted for a betterment of world conditions. In America, Roosevelt's strong NRA policy created confidence in the hope of a return to prosperity. Some hope, though now somewhat tempered, still resided in the London Economic Conference. On the Far Eastern front, too, feeling was considerably improved by the signing of "peace" between China and Japan.

The dismal failure of the London Economic Conference was one of the most serious depressing factors of the year. So much hope had been pinned on the conference that the ultimate fiasco came as a rather startling shock. From then on, events traveled mainly on a downward slope.

The League of Nations lost considerable prestige for its failure to deal more effectively with the Far East problem. It received two vital blows on the resignation from the Council of, first, Japan, and more recently, Germany. Confidence in the ability of the League to cope with international problems has been petering out during the course of the year, and is now at very low ebb. The present Disarmament Conference seems doomed to failure. In the United States the wild hopes based on the NRA have become somewhat jaded, and partly displaced by a sense of resignation. Although general economic conditions are said to be slightly improved, the spectre of the depression still stalks fearfully in our midst. And recently there has been a revival of the talk of threat of war between Russia and Japan.

In the last few weeks several events have helped to lighten the prevailing gloom. The "rapprochement" between the United States and Russia, though described by some observers as an alliance against Japan, contains the promise of improvement in the economic and political situa-



The Speller's Lament

If an S and an I and an O and a U
With an X at the end spell "Su",
And an E and a Y and an E spell "I"
Pray what is the speller to do?

Then if also an S and an I and a G
And an H-E-D spell "Side",
There's nothing much left for the speller to do.
But go commit siouxesighed.

Bill Proctor (finally graduating)—Good-bye, professor. I am indebted to you for all I know.
Professor—Oh, don't mention such a trifle.

Moths are said to be the least assertive and aggressive of insects. A casual view of an old pair of Larry Alexander's trousers indicates that they do not object to taking a back seat.

Don Menzies—What's the difference between sight and vision?

Bonn Smith—When my girl goes out in the evening she's a vision, but when she goes down to breakfast the next morning she's a sight.

Walter Maybank is going around with a piece of sticking-plaster on his face. He learned yesterday that there is a decided difference between telling a man he is well preserved and telling him that he is pickled.

When Adam in bliss asked Eve for a kiss,
She puckered her lips for a coo,
Gave looks ecstatic and answered emphatic,
"I don't care Adam if I do!"

Judge—You are sentenced to hang by the neck until dead!

Frank Peters—Aw, I believe you're stringing me.

Fond Mother—Isn't that young man rather fast.
Very Alert Pi Phi—Yes, but I don't think he'll get away.

As the train drew out of the station, a passenger threw a banana skin out of the window.

"Hi, sir," shouted the guard, "the company won't have this, you know."

"Well, divide it up amongst the porters," was the reply.

Remember that many an apparent swell turns out to be only a sponge.

Her eyes were just as black as jet,
This charming girl I knew;
I kissed her, and her husband came—
Now mine are jet black, too.

Betty Cutler—Have you heard the 288 joke?
Peggy O'Connor—No. Tell it to me.
Betty—Oh, I couldn't. It's too gross.

Nurse—Congratulations, sir, it's quadruplets.
Bill—Four crying out loud.

"ON THE SPOT"

"Always belittling." That sums up the manner in which many are inclined to regard the character of a great part of the writing which appears in our University paper. Criticisms professor, professor criticizes student, popular institutions are attacked by professor, paper, columnist and student alike, the editorial policy is ridiculed, co-eds are forced to defend their columns, an extra censor a student body executive, and so on, ad infinitum. If, upon a Friday afternoon, a student were asked by his spiritual adviser, supposing he had one, "Youth, whither goest thou?" he would probably reply, "I'm going to see what The Gateway is panning today."

Yet surely there must be some reason for this attitude of the students' organ, their chief medium for expressing their opinions. If the paper is raspy and argumentative, critical and pseudo-sophisticated, then it must be because the students themselves are in a similar condition. For we believe that The Gateway is a mirror, reflecting the character and the mind of the student body. True, most of the writing is done by a comparatively small staff of scribes, but they must be considered as representing the majority of the student body, for after all, the mass of writing that is done in the world is done by a comparatively small number

of both countries. Indications of the early return of Germany to the League of Nations might operate to alleviate the present tension in Europe. And the Italian suggestion of revision of the constitution of the League, so as to enable it to include the absent nations and to operate more effectively, holds out several salutary possibilities.

So at Xmas, 1933, the immediate outlook, though far from cheerful, is not entirely hopeless. Although the optimism of a year ago has given way to a less buoyant attitude of patient struggling, all hope is not yet lost.

—W. H. E.



THE RHODES SCHOLARSHIPS

Calgary, Alberta.
Dec. 7th, 1933.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—The Rhodes Scholarship system is now established beyond question, and the Rhodes Trustees have expressed the opinion that the performance of Rhodes Scholars both at Oxford and in after life, taken as a whole, is satisfactory. It is nearly thirty years since the first scholar went into residence at Oxford, and the Trustees have had a fair opportunity to consider the working of the system. Quite recently the academic results up to and including the 1928 elections were tabulated and the figures published. The Alberta Committee is pleased to be able to say that our men have done creditable work in the Oxford examinations and have held their own in comparison with the scholars from other parts of the Dominion, and from other countries.

In his will, Mr. Rhodes defined the general type of scholar whom he desired by specifying four groups of qualities:

1. Literary and scholastic ability.
2. Qualities of manhood, truth, courage, devotion to duty, sympathy, kindness, unselfishness and fellowship.
3. Moral force of character and of instincts to lead and take an interest in his school mates.
4. Fondness for manly outdoor sports.

The Trustees of the will have recently been examining carefully the results of the system, and they notice that there is some danger of too much insistence being placed on the all-round qualities in the selection of scholars. In his will, Mr. Rhodes said that he did not want his scholars to be mere bookworms, but he very carefully laid the greatest emphasis on the first mentioned qualification as being more important than any of the others. In the selection of Rhodes Scholars, qualities of intellect and character are to be given paramount importance. Only mediocrity would result if a candidate who shows essential distinction in these vital respects is passed over in favor of one who possesses an undistinguished uniformity of all-round qualities without particular excellence in the more important ones. A thoughtful Oxford observer of many generations of scholars, when they are in residence, has expressed the opinion that for success at Oxford the most important thing is that a Rhodes Scholar should be first-rate at something—whether that something consists of excellence in his studies or in fineness and distinction of character and personality. In his opinion the Scholars who have got least out of the Scholarship and given the least to Oxford have been those who have lacked distinction and individuality of some kind. There is no such thing as a typical Rhodes Scholar. It would be a misfortune if the Scholarships were confined to any one type of man or many particular field of work, and there is room under the specifications for the widest variety of excellence.

The members of the Alberta Committee feel that it would not be inappropriate at the present time to make quite clear to prospective candidates that there is also a certain definite responsibility which is undertaken by a student the minute he is nominated. The successful candidate in the annual selection for the Scholarship is nominated because in the opinion of the Committee he possesses those qualities which Cecil Rhodes wanted in the men who were to go to Oxford, and which are too well known to make it necessary for me to repeat them here. But there is more to it even than that. The man appointed is also the representative of the University and of the Province of Alberta. Not the Committee alone, but people throughout the Province, watch with interest the career of the scholar from the day he is nominated. From being one of a number of students, he has been singled out as the recipient of the highest honor the Province can award to an undergraduate, and of necessity his record both at his own university and at Oxford from that time forward is a matter of public concern. And if, for example, a man is nominated while his work at his own university is still to be completed, the Committee feels strongly that in order to justify his going forward to Oxford, he should complete his work at his University faithfully and conscientiously, and that his nomination should make him more determined than ever to pass out of the University with flying colors.

Yours faithfully,
L. RALPH SHERMAN,
Chairman, Selection Committee for Alberta.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—I noted with some interest the suggestion of the much-maligned "Taurus" that the jawbones

of the whale be removed from their present undignified position and erected into an ornamental archway, preferably in front of the residences. The result would, I am sure, be striking and original. Similar archways have been erected at several places, including, I believe, the University of British Columbia. This would certainly be preferable to letting these excellent specimens rot on the ground, especially since they cannot be accommodated in the museum.

What really inspired this effusion was the idiotic letter sent to The Gateway by one G. A. R. (Gosh-Awful Rot) Mason. Such puerile and childish nonsense is, I hope, unique, even at Alberta. Mr. Mason condemns the project partly out of animosity to "Taurus," and partly because he feels that the archway would suggest that Athabasca residents are poor fish. The archway may suggest to Mr. Mason that he is a poor fish, but then one should not interfere with the propagation of truth. I feel sure that worthier folk will not be thus disturbed. And anyway, what the hell can be said to a man who thinks a whale is a "poor fish"?

As to Mr. Mason's suggestion of the proper use of the jawbones, I must point out that the recent inter-year plays demonstrated that the stage was a little cramped already without such decoration. Mr. Mason seems full of spite against the innocent remains of the whale. Perhaps he realizes that his chimpiece could only be utilized by Samson, who "slaughtered his thousands" with the jawbone of an ass.

Yours truly,
OLD SUBSCRIBER.

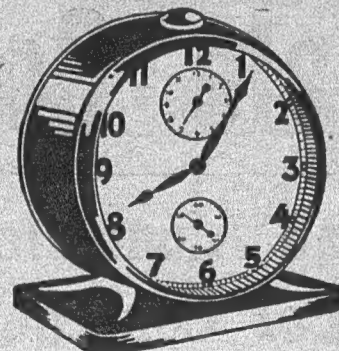
Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—I would like to call the attention of the student body to a significant note in last week's Gateway, in which a certain defeated candidate in the Junior class elections corrected a report which had named him as the successful nominee. Not only did this student neglect to take action for several weeks, but his belated correction evidently comes only as a result of criticism subsequently falling on the executive to which he aspired. Surely the Junior class can be congratulated for resisting the ardent campaign of one so glad to "creep out from under" and adopt the smart Alec attitude.

Sincerely,
WILLIE.

Here's to the girl who steals, lies, and swears.
Steals into your arms,
Lies there, and
Swears she never loved another.
—The Hornet.

Chatterers are not believed even when they are speaking the truth.



LET POKER HANDS Bring You This Alarm Clock Free!

A dependable, sturdy and attractive timepiece with a musical ring that will wake you pleasantly in the morning! It's easy to get and is guaranteed—just save Poker Hands, use the Turret Poker Hand exchange boards at cigarette counters which will enable you to hasten the completion of your sets. Soon you will have Poker Hands enough for any of the many splendid gifts.

Quality and Mildness Turret CIGARETTES SAVE THE POKER HANDS

Poker Hands are also packed with Turret Pipe Tobacco and Turret Cigarette Tobacco.
Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada, Ltd.

DR. N. W. HAYNES DENTIST

Nitrous oxide oxygen extractions
214 Empire Block, Edmonton, Alta.
Phone 25755

JACK CRAWFORD

Varsity Beauty Parlor

Phone 31144 for Appointments
Private Booths for Ladies and Gentlemen
We specialize in Permanent Waving, Finger Waving and Marcelling

EDMONTON LITTLE THEATRE

PRESENT

"THE PERFECT ALIBI"

A fast-moving mystery drama by A. A. Milne

-- Separate School Hall Auditorium --

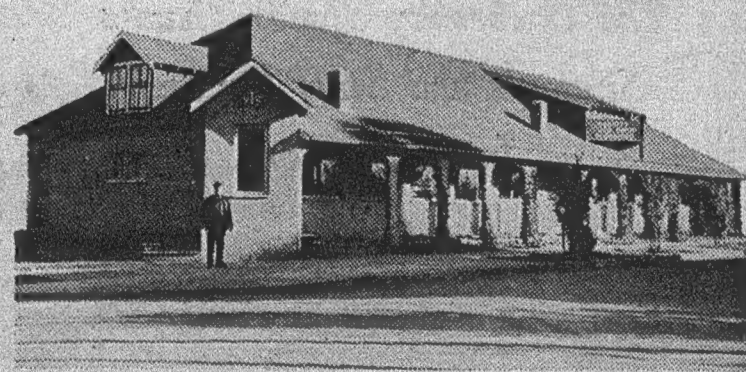
103rd Street, South of Jasper

Friday and Saturday, December 15th and 16th

CURTAIN 8:15 SHARP

General Admission: 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25

THE BEST Varsity Tuck Shop IN CANADA



The RAINBOW ROOM

IS FREE FOR STUDENT FUNCTIONS

ART MUSIC, LTD.

FRATKIN BROS.

We carry a complete stock of Classical and Popular Music.
Victor and Blue Bird Records
Victor and Sparton Radios
Orchestras
Teachers' Supplies and Drum Supplies
Mail Orders Our Specialty
10127 101st St. Edmonton
Phone 27260

Chris—What's that dance Fitz and Ken are doing?
Nero—That's the horse step.
Chris—The horse step?
Nero—Yes! Wagon behind—Xaverian.

"What does the college man do with his week-end?" asked the mother.
"Well, madam," said the dean, "sometimes I think he merely hangs his hat on it."

THE NRA PROGRAM

Harold C. Frick

The great amount of space Canadian newspapers have given to the National Recovery Administration program of the United States is evidence of the keen interest Canadians take in American affairs—an interest that is natural, not only because the United States is our neighbor and best customer and because our welfare is bound up with hers, but also because consideration of American problems throws a good deal of light upon our own. The NRA is also interesting because it bears evidence of social and economic tendencies similar to those in Europe—in particular, a movement toward a controlled and nationalistic economy, with virtual dictatorship vested in the executive.

The NRA program was instituted as an emergency measure, designed to stimulate recovery before the existing economic system became a hopeless chaos, but it also implies a long-term change in industrial control. It is basically a recognition of the fact that compulsory competition does not produce an orderly and satisfactory industrial system. But unregulated monopoly is unacceptable, and the only other alternative, therefore, is some method of combination and co-operation of industry with organized labor under government regulation and control. The Roosevelt administration seems to have been opposed, originally at least, to fiscal inflation as a way out, and has adopted ideas of a group of economists of which Prof. Harold Moulton, of the Brookings Institute of Economics at Washington, is an outstanding representative. The aim is to stimulate business recovery on the production side by forcing employers to pay out larger total sums in wages (by reduction of working hours per week and by an increase in wages for some workers), with the expectation that employers will be compensated later on for this increase in their costs, when the volume of business is increased by the increased purchasing-power thus placed in the hands of the workers of the nation. In this way, the nation might lift itself by its own bootstraps, as it were—provided the

question of international trade did not enter into the situation! American recovery from previous depressions has been helped by an expanding foreign trade, or by a rapid growth in population and development of new areas. These avenues are now definitely closed, and the attempt is to build up the home market by increasing the purchasing power of consumers.

When the Roosevelt Administration came into power, the nation was in a financial and industrial chaos—the banks were closed, agricultural sections were in desperate straits, and the unemployed numbered twelve million or more. The prospects were, that by the next winter, such an enormous federal relief program would be necessary that the federal finances must succumb. Above all, the budget must be balanced—revenues must be provided to meet prospective expenditures. This alone would not restore public confidence in the financial situation—government aid to the banks was an urgent necessity. Furthermore, it was realized that the conditions of the farming classes must be speedily improved. A public works program was instituted to help reduce unemployment, but construction of public works is not possible on a scale large enough to be very effective, and the principal effort was toward the regimentation of industry by the industrial codes. The NRA in these codes aims at an increase in purchasing power chiefly by the following methods:

- (1) A reduction of working hours per week to force employment of additional workers.
- (2) Raising of the wages of the lowest-paid classes of labor, to increase individual purchasing power.
- (3) An encouragement to workers to organize into effective unions, to raise their standard of living and to help maintain or increase wage-rates.
- (4) Abolition of "unfair" competition, with the introduction of a modicum of economic planning, to bring order into industry and prevent waste in production.

Critics assert that the codes have failed in their purpose for a number of reasons. The reduction of working hours per week may not materially decrease unemployment—there is no guarantee that employers using cheap labor fifty or sixty hours a week will use the same number of man-hours of labor when that labor is dear; it might pay to install labor-saving machinery, of which the cost was formerly prohibitive. And a substantial increase in production may be achieved by speeding up the force of workers already employed. In many cases, the maximum of thirty-five hours weekly for industrial laborers and forty hours for clerical workers stipulated in the codes was previously in effect, so no gain was made in those particular instances. The prohibition of wage-reductions cannot be enforced; an employer may lay off or dismiss his expensive employees, and perhaps rehire them later at a lower wage. Furthermore, it is suggested that many manufacturers are glad to lose their laissez-faire privileges in return for the greater advantages of suspension of the anti-trust laws and regulation of competition—particularly so because the industrial codes select trade associations to regulate their own houses. The trade associations, which are to establish definitions of fair competition and fair prices, are to a great extent controlled by the largest corporations; government supervision will be inadequate because government administrators may be unable through inexperience and lack of information, to establish good criteria of "fair" competition and "fair" price in each industry.

Many industries are accepting codes only after a bitter struggle and because they can find no other way out. In any case, industrialists will try to pass additional costs on to the consumer, and no true addition to purchasing power will be achieved unless an attempt is made to control profits by strict governmental regulation of prices. The question resolves itself into a race between higher prices and higher wages, and the government's task will be to keep prices moving in line with wages so that the latter will not be outstripped. Obviously, no real increase in purchasing power will result if rising prices nullify the workers' wage increases. The government's task in this respect is indeed a tremendous one! Not only must

(Continued on Page Eight)

POT POURRI

Percival Ambles Through Puns, Prods, Politics, Poetry and Publications—The Alliterative Title is the Brightest Part of His Naïve Column, as Usual.

By Percival Hodnut

Two weeks ago the Editor of this newspaper lost a "column" we had written for him. This was probably the best thing he ever did for his readers, but the worst for us: he lost one of our best puns along with the column. We hasten to reassure our public—the pun was not completely lost. Our memory has not failed us in the crisis, and so you'll get our gem in the next sentence or two.

We had remarked on the decreasing frequency of the Prince of Wales' appearances as "news" in the journals of the day. This we put down to advancing age on the part of his horse (The Power Behind the Throne). There: you have it. We're so relieved.

Rank Columny—Pardon, Columny

"Hello, World's Worst Columnist!" There was no subtlety in this remark, made to us by a lady who, in the long ago, was a Women's Editor of The Gateway. We hoped to inject that lacking subtlety into the conversation by answering (feebly, it is true) that "the World's Worst" appreciated having had his column read by the lady, at least. The final cruelty followed in her reply that she had not read it—she had heard about it, though.

This, from a lady we have admired, is almost (but not quite) the last word in discouragement. However, it is the difficulty of altogether suppressing as well as depressing us which has contributed so greatly to our reputation as the Editor's Dream among space-fillers. Just how bad our stuff is has never mattered—much.

When Twenty-one Years is a Mighty Long Time

"A strange affliction of mankind is melanosis, a disease in which an excess of pigment causes various parts of the body to turn black." (one) of the oddest cases . . . , a white woman who turned completely black at 21 years of age.

That's your story, Collier's Magazine. It's our guess that she didn't like having someone say she looked no older than twenty-one, instead of, not a day older than sixteen.

Merry Lew

A local radio announcer recently punctuated a musical program with: "And now Lew White takes up the console of his organ to play for you." Rather good in its way, but a little ambiguous. We weren't told whether it was obesity which made Mr. White take up the console, or whether he just felt like tearing things up at the time. In either case, we suppose, the phrase of a Liberty magazine writer might be borrowed for the comment that the announcer stated things "pretty accurately."

To date, we know only one satisfactory, "all-round" Canadian radio announcer. The Radio Commission hasn't done much about it; the old idea still persists that the engineer of a radio station is also fitted for the position of announcer. Believe it or not, Mr. Charlesworth, this idea is incorrect as well as moth-eaten. We wouldn't mind if it were just moth-eaten.

He Did His Worth

Speaking of things connected with radio: Perhaps Joyce Kilmer didn't realize just who might one day be singing the words of "Trees" when he incorporated the line "Poems are made by fools like me," or perhaps he believed everyone else had his humble sentiments. He would have been sadly upset if it had been his misfortune to hear an Edmonton radio artist arrange the wording to suit his more exalted state; he sang, "Poems are made by men like me." Conceited? No—just knows his worth, and indicates it, perhaps, to an indulgent copyright owner.

Hodnut the Poetaster

"Since of no creature living the last breath Is twice required, or twice the ultimate pain, Seeing how to quit your arms is very death,

'Tis likely that I shall not die again." This, lads and lasses, is just one sample of what the Ghandi-costumed, little pink boy does to Edna St. Vincent Millay—weekdays and Sundays. At least it's a fair representation of what he does, if we judge by the American songbird's sonnet sequence "Fatal Interview." And in addition, The New York Times says that "Fatal Interview is in the great tradition of Petrarch, Sidney, Shakespeare, and Dante Gabriel Rossetti." Having read all fifty-two sonnets in the sequence, we think this close to the truth. (Advert.)

Miss Millay's poetry is ace-high. Our critical language may not be in the best traditions of literary criticism, and we may be called a damn' pansy for liking poetry (particularly a woman's). We don't care: the old fedora keeps doffing to this girl Edna of the not-so-slow-after-all United States.

Gateway Book Review "Bad Breaks By Big Bugs" (Barber & Brothers, Publishers), by Alexis Germain MacSnikker, is one of the eagerly-awaited books of the season. A pre-review from the pen of Percival Hodnut, well-known literary critic of—pardon, for The Gateway, reveals that a not so surprising feature of this book is the prominent place given the Prime Minister of Canada, whose name at the present writing is R. B. Bennett. It is sufficiently indicative of the tenor (or basso-profundo) of the book if we scan the pages reserved for the latter—not too inquisitively.

Prof. MacSnikker in a single anecdote registers an impression of the Prime Minister in less discreet moments as clearly as the searching

California, Here We Come

Are you good at pretending? Then just by way of contrast to twenty-below weather and the bogy of approaching Christmas exams, let's climb onto our magic carpet—or we can go by plane if you prefer a more tried and true means of transportation—and speed to California.

As you pass rapidly over the mountains of Southern California, a bit west of Los Angeles, you look down on a saucer-like valley, completely surrounded by mountains, with a small mountain rising almost in the centre of this saucer. Coming closer, you can discern a cross on the top-most peak of this central elevation, which seems to give its benediction to the town nestling at the foot of the mountain.

This town, Riverside by name, is your destination, so we will proceed to effect a landing. Since it is almost sun-down, let's exercise our somewhat cramped legs by climbing the mountain with the cross, so that our first impression of Riverside may be sunset from Mount Roubidoux. As we climb, I will tell you about Mr. Frank Miller.

He has been a resident of Riverside for many years, and is by far its most honored citizen. He and his sister started and built up the Glenwood Mission Inn, which brings annually thousands of visitors to Riverside from all corners of the earth. In 1909 he planted this cross on Mount Roubidoux, and inaugurated the first Easter Sunrise Service on the North American continent.

Now that you have almost reached the top, you can see how suited this particular spot is for such a service. A fairly gradual slope for a short distance near the summit provides an excellent place for the congregation. The organ is placed on that huge rock on the right, with the trumpeters just above it. The minister stands on a corresponding rock on the left. Between these two, almost up to the base of the cross, are huge steps hewn in the rock for the choir. And as day begins to break and the sun comes up over the mountains, the cross is silhouetted against the sky. Don't you wish you could be there at Easter?

Now that we are at the foot of the cross you can see the complete circle of the valley, towns nestled here and there, and vast groves of oranges on the slopes of the mountains. As you look off to the west and see the sun sinking below the horizon, leaving behind in the sky an indescribably beautiful glow which tints the surrounding snow-capped peaks, and as the evening star twinkles down through the dusk—do you wonder that Carrie Jacobs-Bond wrote "The End of a Perfect Day" after seeing the sun set from this very spot?

The peaceful benediction of Mount Roubidoux seems reflected in the

(Continued on Page Seven)

lightning reveals the landscape on an evening otherwise somewhat hard to see through. This you will admit to be clever. It is done without mirrors, but with the proper reflection, in a chapter entitled "Incident of the Interview"—just one moment: we are certain the Professor has plagiarized in its entirety a report published not long since in The Gateway. He has, but the story is a good one.

So good that it is unnecessary to further review Professor Alexis Germain MacSnikker's book. We know you will buy it when it is to be had, for you know the story—and appreciate it—and you're not so choosy.

THE E.N.S. ALUMNI

The Edmonton Normal Alumni Association will hold a Reunion and Dance at the Normal School on Friday, Dec. 29th. This is an annual affair, and is now becoming one of the major functions of the Edmonton Christmas season.

Graduates of Calgary or Camrose Normal schools and all Varsity students are cordially invited to attend. If you are staying in town during the holidays, be sure and come to renew old acquaintances and make new ones. A good time is certain. The music will be supplied by John Bowman's orchestra.

Tickets at \$1.00 per couple may be obtained overtown from Wilf Gallimore, Miss Peggy Gee, Bill McGrath, Hedley Abbott, and at the University from Miss Bertha Lawrence, Norman Cameron, Chet Lamberton, and Bev. Facey, 21562.

SPENCER MICROSCOPE FOR SALE

Almost new; oil immersion lens, carrying case. Reasonable offer accepted.

Box No. 7, Gateway

Phone 27651

Muckleston's

BEAUTY PARLOR AND BARBER SHOP

10316 Jasper Avenue
Few doors west of Hudson Bay

Phone 23456

McNEILL'S 50c TAXI

Heated Sedans

JOHNSON'S—the leading CAFE

Corner 101st St. and Jasper Ave.

*This Christmas message
is sent so that you may
know how much we value
your good will—
Merry Christmas and
Happy New Year*

Woodland Dairy Limited
EDMONTON, CANADA

Checker Taxicab

LIMITED

Phone 21567

EDMONTON'S POPULAR
TAXI SERVICE

10051 Jasper Ave., Edmonton

GARNEAU BAKERY

10860-82nd Ave.

Send Flowers

for

Christmas

Christmas shopping is easy when you send flowers and plants. You have to select other gifts personally, but to send flowers you have only to Phone 23488

Walter Ramsay, Ltd.

FLORISTS

BIRKS BUILDING

TO THE
FACULTY AND STUDENTS

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

We extend hearty Season's Greetings and best

wishes for a

Merry Christmas and a

Happy New Year

TRUDEAU'S LIMITED

YOUR CLEANERS AND DYERS

Hudson's Bay Company

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1670.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

FROM

EDMONTON'S

Big Friendly Store

TO THE

FACULTY AND STUDENTS

OF THE

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

*We Would Like to Remind You --
The "BAY'S" the Place to do Your Shopping*

VARSITY SWAMP CRESCENTS IN EXCITING GAME 4-0

Varsity Seniors Score Shut-Out Over Crescents

Show Fine Form in First Game—Ruzicka Bags First Goal of Season

Showing fine condition in their opening game in the senior amateur league, Al Wilson's green and gold club handed the Crescents a 4-0 setback Tuesday night to move into a tie for first place with the Canadians. The Varsity forward line outskated and bored in closer than their opponents. The students displayed good system in their attacks and smart finish in front of the net to score two goals in the first period and two more in the third to keep McNabb, Crescent goalie, uncomfortable for the most of the night. The Crescent forwards failed to

take advantage of the few breaks offered them by the stonewall defence of Gibson, Talbot and Burgess, and Goalie Maybank was seldom pressed hard.

Varsity had an edge on the play in the first period, both forward lines calling on McNabb to save brilliantly several times. Maybank made a fine stop when Dame passed to Walker, who was right through the defence. Varsity forward lines were pressing hard, and midway through the session Ruzicka flashed the signal for the first goal. The Crescent forwards were being stopped effectively by the heavy body-checking of Gibson and Talbot, while the Varsity forwards were continuing to slip through to McNabb. Three minutes from time Scott tallied Varsity's second from a mix-up at the Crescent goal.

There was no scoring in the second period, and the play was inclined to be scrappy and disorganized, with both teams showing occasional flashes of brilliant plays.

Walker, clever centre ice man of the Crescents, had hard luck at the opening of the third period when he missed an open goal by inches. The Crescent forwards began to charge in on the Varsity defence, but they were unable to get their shots away in time. The visitors' defence began to use the body-check more often, but the fast pace set by the Varsity forwards was tiring them. Talbot and Burgess broke away after a rush led by Dame was broken up at the blue line, and they made most of short passes to work in close, Talbot sinking the rubber for Varsity's third goal. Woyewitka and Cruickshanks were right through, but McNabb saved well.

Three minutes from time McConnell netted a well-earned goal when he sank Kinnear's rebound.

SPORTING SLANTS

By Cecil Jackman

Although intending to carry Varsity colors in intercollegiate competition this year on a trip that will take them as far as Winnipeg, the co-ed basketball team was snowed under by an overtown intermediate team, the Gradettes, on Tuesday night.

From the side lines it was apparent that the debacle was a direct result of poor coaching, no organized plays being in evidence. The unfortunate Varsity player who found herself with the ball was at a loss to know what to do with it, individual plays being impossible against a well organized team.

Just what procedure was followed in appointing the coach was not known, but we do know that other coaches offered their services, and last year's record was a first-class reason to make a change. Lack of initiative was evidently responsible, and such being the case, a lot of first-class talent and travelling expenses have gone to waste.

It would seem that a large turnout of rookies and a substantial grant from the Union was all that was thought necessary to guarantee a successful team. It was felt that everyone should be assured of a position on some team, so two teams were entered in spite of last year's unenviable record.

In connection with the two-team proposal, it would be well to remember that major awards are awarded on the basis of games played and not games won.

Why not a couple of men's senior hockey teams? The number of players at early practices would have warranted half-a-dozen teams—last year's record and all. Everybody might as well get an award.

It would be well for the women's basketball management to remember that they are to play the Grads after New Year's, and that the Grads recently defeated Varsity's victors of Tuesday evening by a scant 100 points.

The hockey team lived up to advance notices, and for the first time out put up a good game. The attendance was typical of this man's town. Everybody stayed at home hoping someone else would see the game and report accordingly, instead of going and giving the debutante teams some encouragement.

It is to be hoped that these skeptics did not take the Journal report at face-value. It is quite evident that both overtown sports editors are pro-hockey addicts. They might at least save their comment and team comparisons until the teams have played a few more games, and give interest and attendance a chance to pick up. At the same time they could give fans some encouragement to attend.

The Freshman material added to our last year's material vouches well for a successful season. A little support is the only ingredient necessary.

Ralph Maybank has few peers in the art of goal-tending. The defence is sound and the forward lines have yet to be beaten in the local league in the matter of speed and combination.

Gradettes Overwhelm Varsity Ladies, 53-24

Northup High Scorer for Gradettes, While Barnett Stars for Varsity

The Varsity girls were very, very badly outclassed in their tussle with the Gradettes in the Varsity gym on Tuesday night. A fairly large gallery was on hand to see the girls strut their stuff, but sad to say, they left long before the opening of the third quarter. At that, they missed the best part of this farcical game.

Misses Northup, Ross and Brown turned in an outstanding performance for the overtowners in the first quarter, scoring twelve

points against the eight netted by the Misses Cogswell, Carlyle and Irene Barnett for Varsity. In all justice to the Varsity team, it must be said that they were exceptionally lucky in their shooting. Also at this point it is necessary to draw your attention to the fact that the Gradettes had some extremely tough luck in not being able to score because the Varsity girls insisted in getting in their way when they attempted to shoot.

It was very obvious from the first toss-up that the Gradettes had come under the influence of an exceptionally good coach. Maybe this was due to the very ragged display that the Varsity team presented. The material seemed to be there, but the coaching surely must have been at fault. The systematic playing of the Gradettes enabled them to take advantage of the breaks. In a moment of crisis the Varsity team was seemingly flat-footed, capable only of coagulating in the centre of the floor, thus gumming up the smooth working plays of the Gradettes. This militated against the spectators, since it prevented them from enjoying the finer points of the game.

In the second period Coach Tait, of the Gradettes, sent his substitutes into action against Parney's first string. The results were disastrous. Seventeen points were run in against the two baskets scored by Irene Barnett. Cal Holmgren, of last year's Varsity squad, worked smoothly with her team-mate, Reilly of the Gradettes, to launch a decisive attack against the Varsity stronghold. They met with little opposition in scoring numerous baskets. As the play progressed, it became increasingly evi-

A City and a Chorus girl
Are much alike, 'tis true;
A City's built with outskirts,
A Chorus girl is, too.
—The Hornet.

Phone 27535

Veteran Taxi

50 Cent Rates

HEATED SEDANS

10750 Jasper Ave., Edmonton

Capitol Candy and Pipe Shop

Next door to Capitol Theatre

Full Line of

Rosson Lighters

Rolls Razors

Cigarette Cases and Holders

Pipes

Chocolates and Smokers' Supplies

FIRST AID

For Your

FEET



"Wales"

Made by the makers of Astoria Shoes,
Canada's Finest Shoes for Men

\$5 and \$6

Thousands of men enjoy buying shoes
at Cruickshank's—Why Not You?

CRUICKSHANK'S

Edmonton's Exclusive Shoe Store
for Men

JASPER AVENUE
Next to Empress Theatre

PHONE 23456

McNEILL'S 50c TAXI

HEATED SEDANS

We Invite You to Enjoy
OUR DINING ROOM SERVICE

Phone 27106 for Reservations

CORONA HOTEL

Pardon Us —

But a little bit of patronizing
The Gateway's advertisers will
relieve you of the necessity of
scratching your head about a
gift for dear old Aunt Hortense

New Series of Proposed Improvements for Stadium

PROPOSAL JUSTIFIED

Several reasons for the suggestion are being put forward in an effort to facilitate the playing of evening rugby on the Varsity grid. Among them are:

- (1) Intercollegiate rugby would be feasible financially.
- (2) The number of home games would be increased from two (this year) to as many as ten.
- (3) The number of fans able to attend would be increased, and night rugby would be a novelty.
- (4) Overtown teams would rent our facilities.
- (5) Interfac rugby would be improved, and might be put on paying basis.
- (6) Possibility that grid would be put on paying basis.
- (7) The schedule could be completed sooner, and playoffs in snow would be eliminated.
- (8) The standard of rugby would be raised due to more games and more practice.

The main drawback in the past has been the cost of travelling aggravated by the fact that only one game could be played per trip. If a game could be played on either Thursday evening or Monday afternoon, the income could be doubled for the same expense.

In the case of the recent Vancouver trip, the cost was only \$100 for each team. In past years, when B.C. came here, a guarantee of \$600 was necessary. B.C. and Manitoba have the equipment, and Saskatchewan is to install it.

This year our gate receipts averaged \$400 per game, and in previous years the income from intercollegiate games has been larger than that from a provincial league game.

If six intercollegiate games at an average of \$500 each, and four provincial league games at \$400 each (officials consider these conservative estimates), were played on the campus, the total income would be \$4,600. The cost of installation of floodlights would not exceed \$3,500 (definite figures will be available shortly). Athletic officials consider that the project will pay for itself in three years.

The proposal was made at a Council meeting last Tuesday by Secretary Ernie Ayre, of the Men's Athletic Association.

Varsity Defeats Y in Hoop Tilt 69-31

Bears Display Great Form Before Small Crowd—Henderson Stars

Before a small crowd the Varsity Golden Bears senior basketball team defeated the Y.M.C.A. Hornets last Saturday night. Varsity was well deserving of its victory, outclassing the Hornets in every department of the game.

For the first ten minutes the play was very slow, the Varsity team just feeling out the worth of the opposition. However, at about the half-way mark of the first half Varsity, led by Arnold Henderson and ably assisted by Bob Anderson and Ken Smith, started an offensive which the Hornets could not solve. Our big guard and coach either passed for points or scored himself on every occasion. It was a lovely exhibition of power, with all the boys co-operating. Score at half-time—Varsity 33, Hornets 11.

The team kept up the gruelling pace it had set in the second half. They soon ran up their lead to a point where the Hornets could not threaten, and in the last five

(Continued on Page Seven)

SPORTING GOODS

We carry everything in the line of Sporting Goods at very moderate prices

UNCLE BEN'S EXCHANGE

Est. 1912. Phone 22057

Ontario Laundry

10733-82nd Ave.

Edmonton S., Alta., Canada



-- don't forget
to order

Velvet Ice Cream

FOR YOUR

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY AND NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTIES

Intriguing Novelty Molds for the Festive Season

BRICKS—BULK—DIXIES

Edmonton City Dairy, Ltd.

PHONE 25154



Liggett's

Gift

Suggestions

Christmas Greeting Cards

An assortment of 15 different cards with mailing envelopes, neatly boxed 39c

CIGARS AND CIGARETTES in Christmas packages at lowest prices.

DOVER PIPES, a fine French briar pipe, various styles and shapes 39c

ECLIPSE FOUNTAIN PEN AND PENCIL SETS, guaranteed. Special Value at 98c

PEERLESS WATCHES, sturdy and reliable \$1.00

PEERLESS ALARM CLOCKS, dependable timekeepers. Priced at 98c

JASMINE FACE POWDER AND PERFUME, in gift box \$1.35

ROLLS RAZORS \$6.50 and \$8.50

GILLETTE RAZORS, complete with 2 blades 98c

COMPACTS, a variety of well known makes. Priced from \$1.00 to \$3.75

BATH SALTS 66c to \$1.50

CHOCOLATES — Christmas packages of Neilson's, Moir's, Liggett's, Pavey's, and other reliable makers. Priced from 35c to \$2.50

Liggett's Drug Store

Jasper Ave. and 101st St. Phone 27488

GRADETTES OVERWHELM VARSITY LADIES, 53-24

(Continued from Page Six)

of the Gradettes, who played a man-to-man defense. All of the over-town team played masterful basketball, but Northrup, Reilly and Holmgren carried the brunt of the attack. The smooth working plays received much kindly comment from Percy Page, Fred Yeomans and other basketball enthusiasts who were at the game.

After the pet talk of the intermission the Varsity team duplicated their performance of the first half. Due, however, to the inability of the coach to adapt his system of play to that of the girls, they maintained their position trailing at the rear. Nevertheless Coach Farney endeavored to do some good work by sending Kay Swallow into the fray and neglecting to remove one of the other players. The referee, Allan McTavish, understanding the honest effort of the coach in endeavoring to equalize the teams, permitted the misdemeanor to go unchecked. He failed to consider the possibilities of the dour timekeeper, who immediately called his attention to this unprecedented proceeding. The official scorer co-operated with the timekeeper in making known the feelings of officialdom, other than coaches, regarding the unsportsmanlike occurrence. Later in the evening it was ascertained that this incident was attributed to the test for referees which was being given during the

game. Anyway, it did work. Despite the efforts of the Gradettes, the coach of Varsity and others, the Varsity girls managed to score 24 points against the Gradettes' 53. It is interesting to note that Mary Howard and Kay Swallow were not among the top scorers. Too bad, but what could hard-working Barretts, Cogswell and Carlyle do without proper plays to exert their efforts on. Great hopes the Varsity girls must have to take on the Grads after Christmas in their preparation for intercollegiate honors. Maybe if they had a coach they could do it.

VARSITY DEFEATS Y IN HOOP TILT, 69-31

(Continued from Page Six)

minutes relaxed.

The defensive work of the Varsity team was well-nigh invincible, which is well illustrated by the fact that out of 31 points scored by the Hornets, 27 were scored by long shots.

One of the best features of the game was the return to form of Fred Kiewel and Vic Woods, also the two intermediates, Jim Cherrington and Joe Moscovich turned in very fine games. Taken as a whole, the Varsity team is already playing in mid-season form, and should be the team to beat for the provincial title.

The honor of being high scorer for the evening went to Arnold Henderson with 17 points, then Shipley 13, Smith 11, and Kiewel and Cherrington with 8; Richards and Woods each got 2, Shillington 4 and Moscovich 4.

FRENCH and SPANISH
Spoken for students of Languages

THOMPSON & DYNES

HAIRDRESSING AND BEAUTY PARLOR

Convenient Scale of Prices

ALL SYSTEMS OF PERMANENT WAVING

Season's Greetings from BILL'S CONFECTIONERY



We carry
a full line of Xmas Chocolates

NEILSON'S, MOIR'S, WILLARD'S, GANONG'S,
PATTERSON'S

Better Than Ever
Drop in and see them

Bill's Confectionery.

10856 Jasper and Ninth

FOR SATISFACTION TRY SNOWFLAKE LAUNDRY & DRY CLEANERS, LTD.

10404 98th STREET

Phones 21735—25185—25186

Gifts from Sterling

Express Esteem
With Good Taste

BOUDOIR SLIPPERS

Edmonton's finest selection of smart yet serviceable Slippers will keep you in her memory for a long time.

Priced at \$1.35 to \$2.00

HOSIERY

New, sheer, and always needed. Smart crepes in new shades, individually boxed at\$1.25

Chiffons, very sheer, ready boxed\$1.00

STERLING SHOES, LTD.

10125 101st Street

Phone 27433

TAURUS

SWIMMING POOL.

Taurus wonders if the student body at this University is waiting for Santa Claus to present them



EDWARD MCCORMICK

with a swimming pool. The University of Saskatchewan has a small pool which is in use practically every moment of the day. Must we at Alberta continue to send our miniature swimming club (now split into men's and women's sections, if you please!) overtown to swim in that glorified horse trough in the Y. W. C. A. and that miserable elongated bath tub in the Y. M. C. A., or are we going to provide a real pool right on our campus? Don't tell us we could not raise the money.

We paid \$25,000 for the rink since 1926, and now that is paid for we should make plans for the erection of a gymnasium containing a swimming pool in the basement. Then we could set about erecting the pool immediately. In ten or twelve years the superstructure containing the gymnasium could be added, but in the meantime the students could be reaping the undoubted benefits from the health and pleasure standpoints which a swimming pool would afford to the entire student body.

RUGBY FLOOD LIGHTS.

The rink is all paid for, so the secretary of Men's Athletics on our brilliant Council has the colossal intestinal fortitude to announce that after Christmas he intends to bring in plans for floodlights for the University rugby field at a cost of approximately \$3,500. Could any maniac suggest a more ridiculous and utterly wasteful way of dissipating the hard-earned money of the student body? We believe not. Taurus would like to know how many students would benefit by such a wholesale squandering of our funds and for how long would the benefit operate. At best, only a meagre handful of rugby players would be amused for a few weeks. Unlike Vancouver, here in Edmonton we have neither the crowds nor the weather to make such a hazardous venture even remotely feasible.

The Athletic Executive would do well to spend our money in a way that offers some return to the greater number of students. A swimming pool would be very acceptable.

"IMPRESSIONS"

When you students go home for Christmas remember that your parents and friends are going to form their opinion of the University from what you tell them about it. One would do well to avoid giving the impression that we are a bunch of rah! rah! boys, who do nothing but dance at Junior Proms and spend the rest of our time with some exceptionally charming but equally brainless co-eds engaged in sipping tea, inhaling cheap perfume, and listening to silly social chatter in the Tuck Shop. Would it not be well to mention the fact that we have one of the finest universities in America, where constant application to work is the order of the day, and where the dances and Tuck dates are merely incidental—serving to refresh and rest our minds and thus make us better fitted to accomplish the purpose for which we are here?

TO THE LADIES.

Taurus deplores the way some misguided women students crab at their disciplinary restrictions and regulations as administered by their very capable Dean of Women. Do these chronic malcontents, whose power of rational thought is as restricted as their good judgment, not realize that it is only because of the exceptionally high standard and unimpeachably good reputation that the Dean of Women has made for this University that has made it possible for many of the young ladies to be here at all? Many parents would not allow their daughters to leave home if they were not assured that they were sending them to a reputable school.

Much credit is due Miss Dodd,

In the Moot Court of the University of Alberta.

HIS MAJESTY THE KING

PHILLIP SMITHSON and GEORGE BOTTOMLEY

Facts: Charge is one of conspiring to do an act "tending to public mischief." S, a newspaper reporter, and B, a publicity man, have a newspaper report, known to both of them to be false, to be published. The publication was to the effect that a lion from an arriving circus had escaped and caused public consternation and public activity.

Judgment by Miller, L.C.J.: I find it necessary to congratulate both counsel on the fine work they have submitted on the case at bar. It might be better, perhaps, and this is only a suggestion, that future citations be more explicit as to page and author.

Coming to the case at bar. The Crown very wisely elected to lay the charge under Criminal Code; if laid under the common law the judgment might have been different.

As regards sec. 136 of the Criminal Code, the adjectives "wilfully" and "knowingly" apply only to the publication of the news known to be false, and not to the knowledge of whether mischief will be occasioned. The fact that kiddies are kept from school is public mischief. "Purpose" is not necessary under sec. 134 Criminal Code, and sec. 573 makes it a criminal offence to conspire.

I therefore find the accused guilty. For Crown—Tuck. For accused—Collier.

California, Here We Come

(Continued from Page Five)

town. It is entirely a residential town of about thirty thousand inhabitants, and is singularly attractive and restful. But if the town were not luxuriant with palm and eucalyptus and pepper trees, and an abundance of tropical flowers of vivid hues, visitors would still flock to the town to see the Mission Inn.

It began as a small adobe inn for travellers fifty years ago. Through the years the Millers have extended it, until now it covers a large city block. In the main, the Inn is of Spanish architecture, and is a vivid contrast to all the modern hotels on this continent, which seem to accentuate the restlessness and feverishness of our lives. The keynote of the place is the Spanish motto, "Enter Friend, this is your house," and the Millers have done their best to make it peaceful and old-world-like.

In the patio are delightful gardens and cool fountains with rustic chairs, placed thoughtfully for the weary traveller. Here Napoleon and Joseph, their two brilliantly-colored parrots, rule supreme. Joseph has been in the family for the last fifty years, and looks disdainfully on all more recent guests of the house.

As you open the heavy oak door, notice the curious wavy lines grooved in it. This is an Indian symbol representing the flowing river of life, of the old missions. When you enter and the door itself comes from one of the rotunda you can scarcely distinguish the bell-boys in their olive green suits with no brass buttons, from the guests. And the hotel desk is as unobtrusive as possible. The ceilings throughout are beautifully

THE SILENCE OF DR. ALEXANDER

Editor, The Gateway.

Dr. Alexander's silence on the subject of his Remembrance Day utterance leaves me but to say that the reasons that prompted my challenge are readily available if required.

In an advanced civilization like ours, one does not pursue questions of moral right to the extent of embarrassing a friend, so students will understand that I do not volunteer any support for my position, and am content with silence too.

D. E. CAMERON.

Dean of Women, for the way she has so successfully performed her onerous, twenty-four-hour day duties with so little display that one is apt to overlook the priceless service she renders the University of Alberta.

beamed, and heavy oriental rugs cover the floors. Comfortable well-worn chairs invite you to pause and drink in the beauty. Treasures are scattered profusely throughout the building, and Mr. Miller is ever adding to his collection.

Before we leave the rotunda, notice the hand-wrought brass doors of the dining room. The twelve panels on them illustrate episodes from the life of Saint Francis of Assisi, who is the Patron Saint of the Mission Inn.

Now we will pass from the rotunda into the Cloister Music Room, which represents a Spanish Castle hall, and contains all the treasured relics of former days that Mr. Miller collected on several extensive trips to Spain. The subterranean hall, which opens off this room, represents the cloistered walk of a monastery, and in its niches you may see pictures of all the chief Missions and their patron saints, many in mosaic. At the end of this walk there is a refectory, or monks' dining hall, that is made to represent as nearly as possible such a room, in use, years ago.

There is a Chinese and a Japanese Annex of Oriental architecture, to the collections of which both these countries have very liberally contributed. There is a Spanish art gallery containing many of the originals of old masters, as well as much old and historic furniture.

There is a Chapel in honor of Saint Francis which has a gorgeous rose window made by Louis Tiffany, and contains an exquisite altar of carved wood and gold leaf made in 1720.

Mrs. Miller, Jr., has made a collection of dolls from every country in the world, and Mr. Miller, Jr., a collection of flags of every nation.

These are on display in another room. One of their most rare and interesting attractions is their possession of the most valuable historical collection of bells in the world.

The Spanish addition contains the International Rotunda. Here on the walls are inscribed the coats-of-arms of all the principal countries in the world. The entire building seems to breathe "Peace between nations." The corner of this addition represents the tower of the Carmel Mission, where Father Junipero Serra spent his happiest years.

It is a place where you could spend days quite easily, browsing around among its treasures. David Starr Jordan, President of Stanford University, says: "It has been left to you, Frank Miller, to dream of the hotel that ought to be, and to turn your ideal into plaster and stone."

But delightful as it is, reality begins to hammer at the doors of our consciousness, doors which we so carefully closed before we left. What's that? An exam in the morning? Oh, well, we forgot it for a few minutes, at any rate.

—G. M. R.

STEEN'S DRUG STORE

10912 88th Ave.
(At the Car Line)

Phone 31486—We Deliver

Perfumes, Compacts, Toilet
Gift Sets, Shaving Sets, Shav-
ing Bowls, Chocolates, Cigar-
ettes, Christmas Cards, etc., etc.

PRICES TO SUIT EVERYONE

Ideal Christmas Gifts

Christmas Cards, doz. 50c, 75c, and \$1.00
Personal Greeting Cards, doz. \$2.25 and \$2.75
Pen and Pencil Sets \$2.50, \$3.75, \$4.95
Silk and Wool V-neck Sweaters \$5.50
All Wool V-neck Sweaters. Price \$5.50
All Wool Coat Sweaters. Price \$7.50
Cushion Covers, all wool. Price \$3.00, \$4.50
Varsity Pennants 35c to \$1.40
Faculty Pennants \$1.50
Varsity Belt Buckles \$1.25
De Luxe Edition of Dr. Broadus' "Story of English Literature" \$5.00

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE



Go the Faculty and Students
A Very Merry Christmas,
May the New Year hold
good things for us all....

McDermid Studios Ltd.

THE WONDERFUL THINKING MACHINE

Now Spike McNutt, an engineer, As clever as ever I've seen, Got tight one night on too much beer, And invented a Thinking Machine.

Two beams of steel Held up the wheel, That made the gears go round; The smoke-stack blazed, The piston raised A terrifying sound.

You put your problems in the lift, (A slot cut in the frame) And what a sight! As from the right, The perfect answers came.

Spike cried in glee, "Oh deary me!" (And other exclamations) "What do I care for lab reports, And term examinations."

He put it in the Physics Lab, To stage a demonstration; The Studes were thrilled, The Profs were filled With fear, and consternation.

The Profs combined, A way to find Of flunking this machine, With mathematics, Chem, and statics; Were their problems mean!

And every time it answered right; The darn thing would not flunk; And all the Profs agreed that they Were absolutely sunk.

Now Gus McNab, who rivalled Spike, For the hand of Betty Tutt, In anger swore, By the socks he wore, He'd get that punk, McNutt.

And so it was that in his rage, Gus chanced upon the flaw; This Thing, built by an Engineer, Knew not a jot of Law.

He made a problem filled with Law, With debts and litigations, With writs, and pleas, And lawyers' fees, And marital relations.

He put it in the question slot, And laughed (the dirty rat), "Aha, you hunk Of rusty junk, Just try to answer that!"

The wheel went round With a crunching sound; It ran all right at first; Then all the gears began to moan, And every plate let out a groan; The steam gauge nearly burst.

And hotter grew the frame of steel; Then faster went the heavy wheel, The steam gauge hit the top; The frantic Spike put on the brakes, But now it would not stop!

Then with a flare, The whole affair Blew up with a helluva roar; McNutt went through the ceiling; McNabb went through the floor.

The bits flew high, And all the sky Was filled with smoke and haze; It rained differential equations, And inverse sines for days, And that was the last, That was ever seen, Of Gus, or Spike, Or the Thinking Machine.

If there's a moral in this tale, It does not clearly show, Should anyone discover it, I wish they'd let me know.

—By C.

The NRA Program

(Continued from Page Five)

industries be made to furnish prompt and complete information on costs, wages, employment and prices, but also, the public should be kept fully informed as to the quality of goods marketed and their prices. There is little hope that the government will be able to perform these functions adequately for some time to come, and the need is immediate. The present talk of inflation is a tremendous spur to prices and has increased enormously the need for protection of the generally unorganized and uninformed consuming public.

Does the NRA mean inflation? Perhaps—but only in a limited sense. There are various interpretations of the meaning of "inflation"; generally speaking, it means a rise in prices caused by an increase in purchasing power—money and credit—placed in the hands of the public. But there are several types of inflation: (1) fiscal inflation, (2) inflation through exchange depreciation, and (3) the ordinary commercial process, in which an increase in business, rising prices and an increase in the effective demand for bank credit are correlated. It can be readily seen that the NRA scheme implies the commercial type of inflation; employers will be able to pay out larger sums in wages only by borrowing more working capital from the banks. The United States is experimenting also with the second type—inflation by depreciation of the dollar on foreign exchanges. By paying high prices for foreign gold and foreign bills of exchange, the government has depreciated the value of the U.S. dollar in terms of the pound or franc. This exchange depreciation affects all commodities entering into international trade—exports are stimulated at the expense of imports, if other factors remain the same. For instance, the American cotton exporter selling cotton for £100 in England will find that hundred pounds to be worth a greater number of American dollars than formerly; his profits will be increased, provided domestic price rises have not caused his cost of production to be increased in a greater proportion. But costs will have been incurred at times previous to the date of sale, possibly before price rises have become prevalent. Consequently, exchange depreciation of the dollar will tend to advantage American exporters—principally farmers and other producers of raw materials whose products are sold on foreign markets.

The first named type, fiscal or currency inflation, is the most dangerous, and this is the type to which the NRA is apparently opposed. Such inflation results when a government, faced with an unbalanced budget, prints money unbacked by gold with which to pay its domestic obligations. The currency, being unconvertible into gold, is naturally at a discount on foreign exchanges; confidence in the stability of the nation's finances is lessened, and prices rise because the paper dollar is considered to be worth less than it formerly was in terms of other commodities. In the case of the United States it was feared that fiscal inflation would be extremely dangerous if carried out to a degree adequate to meet the heavy burden of relief that would be thrown upon the federal treasury during the coming winter. However, it is a debatable question as to how far the fear of inflation in the United States is justified. Certainly, the outcry against the measure of inflation at present achieved by the Roosevelt administration is a little ridiculous, considering the huge gold reserves the nation has available to back an expansion of currency and credit. The chief danger lies in the ignorance of the public as to what the government's monetary policy really is; there is so much mystery over the exchange operations and treasury policies in general! A general loss of confidence in the men who are administering the nation's monetary and financial affairs might lead the country into a rapid and extreme currency inflation.

Addressing the recent conference of the Institute of Pacific Relations at Banff, Professor Moulton expressed fear that the NRA policy would tend toward a reduction of international trade, although the original policy was not one of economic isolation. The NRA is empowered to raise tariff barriers against foreign goods, should there occur an increase of imports because of a rapid rise in American prices above price levels in other countries to a degree not fully compensated for by the exchange depreciation of the dollar. But foreign countries cannot buy American goods unless they can sell their own in return: a reduction of imports means a reduction of exports and a consequent loss of business to the American exporter. American

"Elizabeth Sleeps Out"

By N. McL.

The British Guild Players are again this week presenting to Edmonton audiences a fine example of modern comedy. The play is "Elizabeth Sleeps Out," and the playwright, Leslie Howard. Mr. Howard is better known for his ability as an actor, but his knowledge of and instinct for the theatre shows just as advantageously through the medium of his writings.

The plot concerns a household of spinsters, three elderly sisters and their young niece, and the somewhat disturbing consequences of the projection of a group of men into this maidenly setting.

The part of the sisters is convincingly played by Beth Hazelton, Winifred Nimo and Gaby Fay. The last of these played the title role, that of Elizabeth Tweedie, who secretly reads tabloids and awaits the opportunity to step out. The constant opponent of her point of view is her prim and righteous sister played by Winifred Nimo. The part of the third sister, Mrs. Cass, very passive and dominated by the other two, was portrayed by Beth Hazelton. Irene Robertson as the niece, Amelia, plays the remaining feminine role, and supplies a half of the love interest.

Opposite her is James E. Mills, as Wrigley, a deputy assistant mortician. David Clyde appears as the constantly intoxicated nephew, and Frank Vyvyan as George Appleway, the family lawyer. The remaining part, that of Vane, the butler, is taken by Forrest Taylor.

The players all handle their parts very skillfully, and as a result give a well-balanced performance. The play is one which is really "different," and deserving of Hollywood's latest superlatives.

farmers, particularly producers of cotton and of exportable foodstuffs, are greatly dependent upon international markets, consequently a reduction in foreign demand might mean economic prostration in certain agricultural areas. This in turn would reduce the domestic market of American manufacturers and might well defeat the national economic program.

In these days no nation can hope to become self-sufficing without thereby definitely lowering its standard of living; the truth still stands that a nation will attain its greatest economic welfare by specialization in types of production in which it has the greatest comparative advantage over other nations—provided these products can be exchanged for others, that is, marketed abroad. Sometimes other considerations such as that of national self-sufficiency in case of war might take precedence over economic welfare on justifiable or at least plausible grounds, but such considerations could hardly be considered valid in the case of the United States. An attempt at more or less complete self-sufficiency would be disastrous to the NRA program and might well bring about a complete social and economic reorganization; at best there would be increased disorder and suffering among large sections of the population.

This leads us to the conclusion that American recovery is bound up with international recovery; the NRA program cannot achieve any permanent or considerable success unless world economic affairs are also on the upgrade. The present political and economic outlook in Europe is none too bright; reactionary nationalism has heightened the international tariff craze, and hope of any considerable co-operation among nations in financial and economic matters is at best only a hope. However, the NRA can contribute strongly to world recovery by resisting nationalist tendencies, and by carrying out their program carefully, with due regard to the speed of improvement in European conditions. The United States even now might do much in a positive way to clarify the international financial atmosphere by cancelling a great portion of the war debts owed to her by France and Britain. In any case, a de facto cancellation will have to be accepted eventually, but the American taxpayer, not unnaturally, seems reluctant to accept this viewpoint.

At home, the success of the NRA is contingent upon the continued support of the American public. To date this support has been forthcoming because of (1) President Roosevelt's unprecedented personal popularity among the people and their trust in him, and (2) the appointment of government advisors and administrators in whom both Republicans and Democrats, generally speaking, have confidence. But it has not taken long for opposition to develop, and continued public support can only be ensured by organized publicity and propaganda, combined with a continuance of honest efforts to shape policies in accordance with the economic welfare of the nation as a whole. Should a suspicion become prevalent among the people that the administration is yielding to pressure from one or more large group or sectional interests, to the prejudices of the national welfare, the NRA might fail miserably because of resistance, organized or unorganized, among the population.

The Roosevelt administration has taken the initiative from the American socialist party in matters of economic reform. For better or for worse, the trend is toward a new era of social control of industry, and whether the NRA succeeds or fails in reaching its objectives, it has made a step forward. Great credit is due to the men who, instead of adopting the course of inertia and irresponsibility so easy to politicians, had the courage and initiative to grapple with an herculean task.

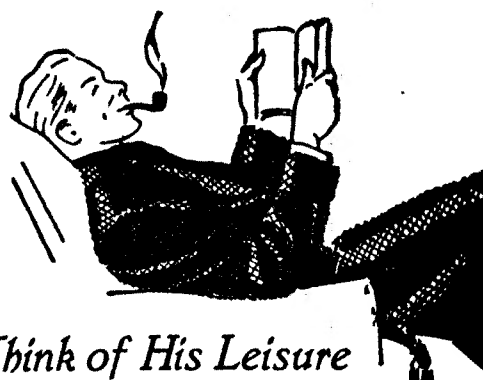
Johnstone Walker's Gift Shopping "Tips"

EDMONTON'S OWN STORE ESTABLISHED 1886

The Time for Action Has Arrived -- Only 7 More Shopping Days!

The Entire Store Now a Christmas Bazaar — As Bright and Cheerful as a Smile from Santa Claus!

Gifts He Will Appreciate -- Because they are Practical!



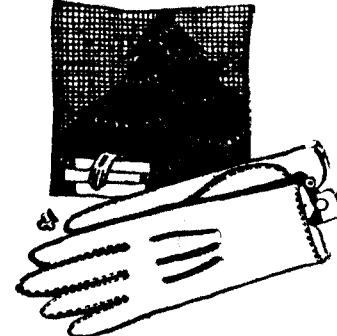
Think of His Leisure Moments!

Give Him a Warm Dressing Robe

Something every man appreciates but says he can't afford one! These are smartly tailored of fine all wool fabrics in fancy checks, in grey and brown. Have silk cord girdle. Sizes 36 to 44. Christmas Gift Special \$7.50

Gloves Men Choose for Dressy Smartness!

Those who have men's gloves on their gift lists will take a tip and choose from these tomorrow.



They are of fine, soft, pliable Peccary hair, in natural shade. Also fine grey suede leathers. Unlined. Dome fastening. Sizes 7 1/4 to 10 1/4. Christmas Gift Special

\$1.95

(Neatly boxed, if desired)

MEN'S SOFT KID ROMEO GIFT SLIPPERS

\$2.95-\$3.45

Men accustomed to wearing Spats prefer these high Romeo Slippers to the lower styles.

They come in two different qualities of soft velvety kid in black and brown. Have flexible leather soles. Beautifully finished inside and out. Sizes 6 to 11. Priced at.....\$2.95 to \$3.45



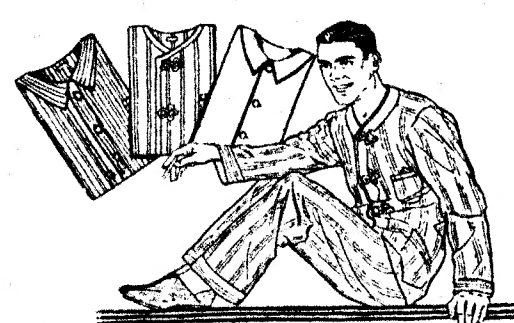
Men's Beautiful New Christmas Neckties

Attractively Boxed at

50c, 75c, \$1.00

Three splendid groupings from which to choose. Surprisingly good qualities even in the 50c grouping. All specially chosen for the Christmas gift shopping season. Stripes, broken checks and novelty designs. Beautiful rich colorings. Mostly wool lined to prevent easy creasing.

Specially Priced at.....50c, 75c and \$1.00 Individually boxed, if desired



MEN'S FINE BROADCLOTH GIFT PYJAMAS

At \$1.75 to \$4.50

An assortment of styles in a range of prices that will enable you to choose something you KNOW he will like!

They come in plain colors with contrasting trims — also bright new stripe patterns. Forbelts or Elasto waist bands. Sizes 36 to 42. Priced at.....\$1.75, \$1.95, \$2.50, \$2.95 and \$4.50

Gifts She Will Treasure

Because they are Thoughtful!

If she is in residence on the campus in a fraternity home—or a business girl in a block, or private rooming house, think of her leisure moments, and give her one of these lovely new silk or satin kimonos, lounging pyjamas or bathrobes.

Lovely Silk and Satin Kimonos

at \$4.95, \$5.50, \$5.95

For her leisure moments choose one of these lovely new silk or satin kimonos.

They come in tailored and lingerie styles with flowing sleeves, fashioned of beautiful soft finished heavy satin and silks in plain shades, brocades and floral designs in rose, blue, green and black. Priced at.....\$4.95, \$5.50 and \$5.95

JACQUARD PRINTED AND PLAIN COLORED BATH-ROBES

\$2.75, \$5.95, \$7.50

Equally as acceptable would be one of these beautiful Bathrobes of soft eiderdown in novelty jacquard designs or soft wool flannel in plain shades of rose, blue, mauve, gold, sand or burgundy. Priced at.....\$2.75, \$5.95 and \$7.50

MANY ARE CHOOSING "KAYSERETTES"

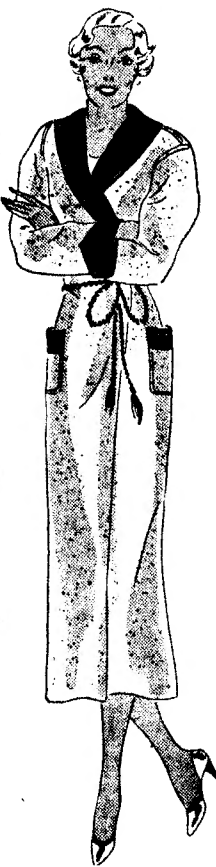
—The Kayser Way of Saying Knitted Pyjamas

You will be most favorably impressed with the appropriateness of these Kayser knitted pyjamas as Christmas gifts. They are of novelty knit silk and hile yarns. Pants with snug-fitting cuff or loose at ankles. The Blouse section tailored or fully trimmed. Priced at.....\$2.95

COSY AND COLORFUL LOUNGING PYJAMAS

At \$6.95 to \$18.95

An ideal gift for girls in residence on the campus or in a Fraternity home. Shown in soft shimmering chiffon velvets, corduroy velvets and satins, etc., in gay colors. Priced at \$6.95, \$7.95, \$10.95, \$16.95 & \$18.95



When in doubt Choose Lingerie Gifts for Christmas

Who ever heard of a woman having surplus supply of lingerie—and especially at this season when there are parties and dances, etc., all calling for Lingerie to complement different frocks and gowns.

GOWNS, TEDDIES, SLIPS AND DANCE SETS AND PANTIES

Dainty lace trimmed real Silk Crepe Gowns, Teddies and Slips in fitted Princess style; Dance Sets come with uplift brassiere; Panties have smooth fitting tops buttoned at sides. Sizes, small, medium and large. Specially priced, per set or garment.....\$1.95

LOVELY SATIN GOWNS, PYJAMAS, SLIPS, TEDDIES AND DANCE SETS

Lovely Satin Gowns—Princess style, dainty lace trim. Tea rose or white. Specially Priced.....\$3.95

Satin Pyjamas in soft tea rose, lace trim to match. Two-piece styles. Specially Priced.....\$5.95

Satin Slips, Teddies and Dance Sets—Tea rose or white. Lace trim. Slips and Teddies come in Princess style. Specially Priced.....\$2.95

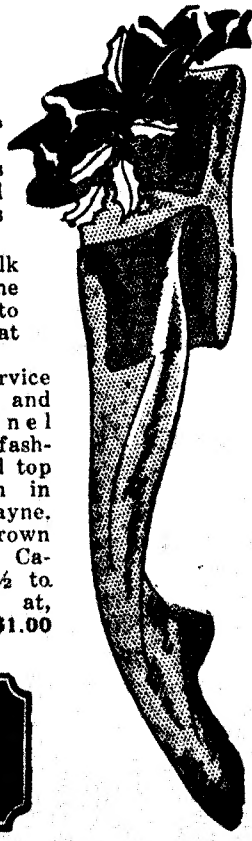


'Kayser' 'Orient' and 'Super Silk' Hosiery

Attractively Boxed for Christmas Gifts

Dependable quality is always uppermost in one's mind when choosing Hosiery as Christmas gifts.

The Orient or Super-silk trade-mark stamped on the sole will make it evident to "her" that you stopped at nothing short of the best! Choice of medium service weight; full fashioned top and reinforced foot and heel—heels—or grenadine full fashioned silk with picot edged top and narrow heel. Shown in such lovely shades as Biscayne, Balis, Dust Beige, Brown Taupe, Rature, Vagabond, Caviar and Copper. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10 1/2. Attractively boxed at, pair.....\$1.00



JOHNSTONE WALKER

CH. QUAMPER & SONS LTD. EDMONTON, ALTA.

NEW
EMPIRE
THEATRE

NOW PLAYING

Ernest Willis Presents David Clyde's

BRITISH GUILD

PLAYERS IN

"Elizabeth Sleeps Out"

SMART, SOPHISTICATED

By Leslie Howard

NEXT WEEK

Charley's Aunt

WORLD FAMOUS COMEDY

Benefit for the Unemployed School—sponsored by the University of Alberta Alumni Association.

SAME POPULAR PRICES
PHONE 27285
FOR RESERVATIONS

GREY LINE TAXI

HEATED SEDANS 50c PHONE 2-666-9

Compliments of

F. W. Woolworth Company

LIMITED